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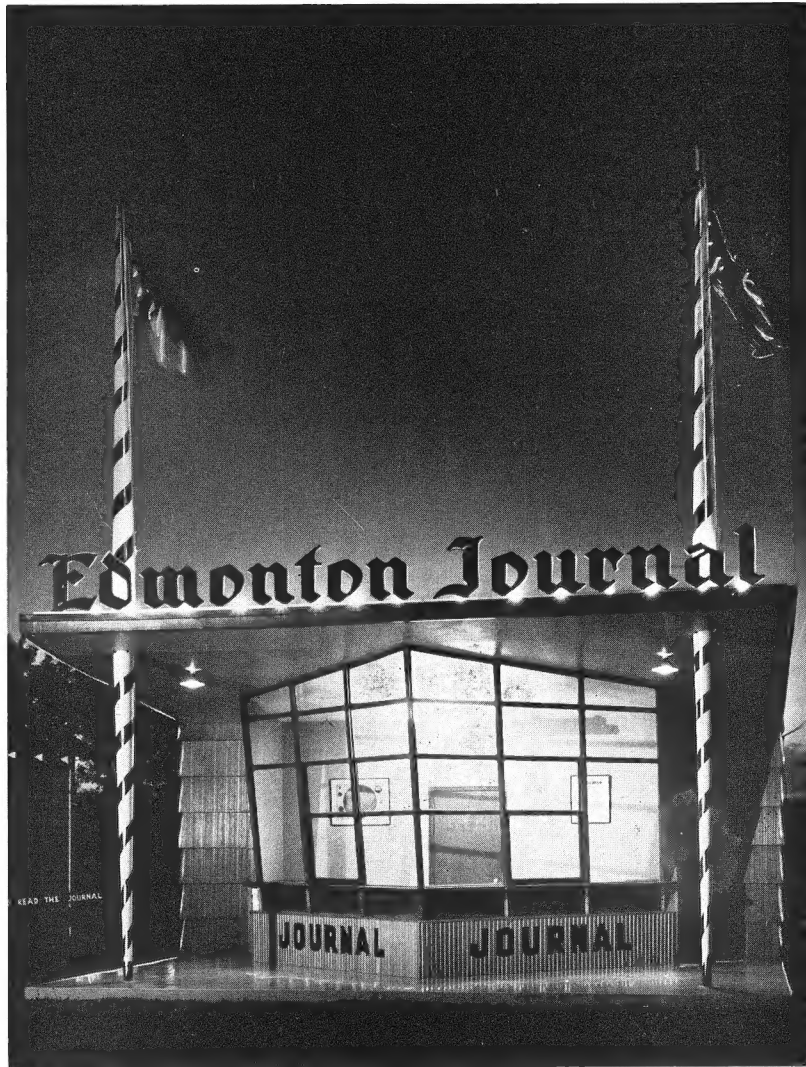


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NUMBER 2

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The New Trail

A quarterly publication of the University of Alberta
and its Alumni Association

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Volume VIII

Summer, 1950

Number 2

CONTENTS

Editor's Page		p. 69
Arms of the University		p. 71
I Remember—or Do I?	G. R. Stevens	p. 72
Personal Choice	Myrtle Hartroft	p. 77
The Need for English Grammar	M. H. Scargill	p. 78
Belated Realization	Myrtle Hartroft	p. 80
Sleeping Beauty of the North	W. S. McDonald	p. 81
Convocation Section		p. 84
Trail Blazers		p. 111
Whiskeyjack	(Section devoted to Friends)	p. 113
Chipmunk	(News of the University)	p. 115
Alumni Notes		p. 120
News from the Branches		p. 121

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The Editor's Page

It is quite a business keeping up with the events that are taking place in this year A.D. 1950, around the campus of Alberta. Not only have new buildings cropped up all over the place like substantial mushrooms, altering the whole complexion of our university and indeed of our province, but other changes of far-reaching significance must now be recorded.

It is no slight matter for a great and growing university to be confronted with a resignation and an appointment in the president's office. Dr. Robert Newton, president of the University for the past nine years, recently announced his intention to retire and almost before we had become accustomed to the idea of doing without this scholarly and most capable chief, it was announced that Professor Andrew Stewart, head of the Department of Political Economy and since 1949 Dean of Business Affairs and Director of the School of Commerce, had been chosen to fill the vacancy.

To these gentlemen *The New Trail* tenders its congratulations: to Dr. Newton for a heavy task well and truly done and to Professor Stewart for the recognition his outstanding talents and personality have received.

The New Trail hopes to present in its next issue full dress articles on both these chiefs of staff: a farewell to the retiring president and a welcome to the new one.

* * * * *

We regret to announce the recent resignation as president of the Alumni Association of Barclay W. Pitfield. "Barc" is an unusually busy man and circumstances forced him to ease up on some of the duties that he would gladly have performed but which he felt he could no longer undertake.

There can be no doubt that all with whom he has been associated, and especially alumni of the university, will hear of this resignation with deep disappointment. "Barc" was a great worker, both as vice-president and as president and a worthy representative of the Alumni Association on the Senate and the Board of Governors. His many friends will say with *The New Trail* thanks for all your help and sorry to give you up as head of the alumni.

* * * * *

Two familiar and well-beloved faces will not be seen around the campus next fall. Dr. R. K. Gordon, for so many years head of the Department of English and now retired, has gone to lovely Penticton, B.C., to live. Dr. Ernest Sheldon, another respected old-timer of the campus family, died quite suddenly in June. He had just returned from Acadia University where he had been for the past year on the staff of the Mathematics Department.

The New Trail has been fortunate in making arrangements for suitable tributes to these old campus friends. These will appear in the fall issue.

WANTED

Present addresses of the following:

- | | |
|--|--|
| Adilman, Dr. Bernard, M.D. '45. | Fowler, Ian Hamilton, B.Sc. (Chem.) '49. |
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| Audell, Eugene Thomas, B.Com. '49. | Gleddie, Ingvald Andrew, B.A. '35. |
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| Beard, Mrs. Lonnie, B.A. '36. | Grave, Donald Coolidge, B.Sc. (M) '46. |
| Becker, Howard Warren, B.Sc. '33. | Harman, Robert Edward, B.Sc. (A) '49. |
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| Bridge, Allan Clare, M.Sc. '49. | Kwasnicky, Clarence John, B.A. '45. |
| Campbell, Thomas Allen, B.Sc. (M) '49. | Lynass, Agnes M., B.Ed. '48. |
| Chmilar, William, B.Sc. (Chem.) '49. | Marshall, Rev. Samuel, B.A. '24. |
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| Davies, Jenkin Henry, LL.B. '22. | Vickerman, Robert Henry, B.Sc. (C) '49. |
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Phone 369224

or write Alumni Secretary, U. of A.



NEW DRAWING OF UNIVERSITY ARMS APPROVED

For some time officials of the University have felt the need for revision of the Arms of the University to bring them into conformity with proper heraldic design.

This year Mr. H. G. Glyde, Professor of Fine Arts, was commissioned to carry out the revision. Professor Glyde's training in heraldic techniques and his talent as an artist made him eminently fitted for this task.

The new design was officially approved by the Board of Governors on March 21, 1950, and lithographed copies were prepared for official distribution and for sale by the University Bookstore in full size and in post card size. The new arms in black and white line drawings, as illustrated in the current issue of *The New Trail*, will form the basis of all letterheads and official crests of the University as soon as dies have been prepared.

The heraldic description of the Arms is as follows:

Blazon: Azure, in front of a Range of Snow Mountains proper a Range of Hills Vert, in base a wheat field surmounted by a Prairie, both also proper, on a Chief Argent a St. George's Cross.

Crest: In front of Sun Rays Or, an Open Book proper.

Motto: Quaecumque Vera.

I Remember--or Do I?

By G. R. STEVENS '15

When I attempted to assemble recollections of my time at the University of Alberta, I found myself ill-fitted for reminiscence. My collegiate years, seen from this distance, seemed to be mostly gaps. However, one thing recalled another until some sort of continuity prevailed. Fortunately I have had too much experience with other peoples' reconstructions to place much reliance on my own. I therefore shall be greatly surprised if I get very far without being freely and firmly contradicted.

Some remember settings, some incidents, some personalities. I apparently belong to the latter class. When I endeavoured to cast back my memory for thirty-five years, I re-discovered a gallery of people—but little else. For instance, I could not possibly tell you what buildings constituted the University of my time, or how they stood. I know there was Alberta College, because Doc Carmichael on one occasion rode a mule into it. There was Athabasca Hall, where Chub Carswell fermented grape juice behind a radiator. There was also a building in course of construction, for a carpenter once thrust his head into a lecture room in which Edmund Kemper Broadus was in spate. That gentleman interjected "a lovely apparition sent to be a moment's ornament" into the body of his current sentence and went straight on with whatever he was talking about. The only other thing I can remember architecturally was that the gym was at the rear of one of the buildings.

I arrived at Alberta a gross body, an unlicked cub who needed to be taken down. I had spent my freshman year at an institution where they made too much of me, because of alleged prowess in games. When it was decreed that although entering as a sophomore I should be initiated, I took it to heart. I came out of whatever comprised initiation with my fists swinging. Having created the worst possible impression I was arrested by a dark young man sucking a pipe, who swept me into a corner and told me to stop making a fool of myself. He spoke with what was to me a marked accent. I remember saying to myself, "So this is God's Englishman". His name was Claude Ritson; Professor Muir Edwards afterwards told me he was one of the most brilliant students he had ever known. He had a balanced and a tolerant mind and a singular directness; there was a good

I Remember—or Do I? is the substance of an address to the Montreal alumni by Lieutenant-Colonel G. R. Stevens, OBE, an Alberta graduate of 1915. Colonel Stevens is a Nova Scotian who somehow drifted to Alberta, and thence became a veritable trail blazer. Few who knew him at the University of Alberta and admired the keenness of his wit suspected that he would become a distinguished soldier, trade commissioner, author, film producer, radio broadcaster, traveller and authority on India and the Far East. An imposing career, to be sure, but we still think of him as the producer, director and, we suspect, the writer of those light operas of our undergraduate days, in which for the first time in our life we had the privilege of appearing. Ah me!

One small correction. Stanley Fife was born in Peterborough, Ontario. He came to Alberta at an early age with an enviable record from the collegiate institute of that beautiful city. We know, because we graduated from the same collegiate, minus, we fear, the dazzling record.

deal of Stalky and Co. about him. In our years together I came to trust his judgment a good deal more than my own. He did not live to be a great man but came to a great end. Today at the depot of the Essex Regiment there is a plaque, to him and to his men, for when surrounded they fought on until only their memory remained.

Having remembered Ritson, it occurs to me that perhaps a noteworthy characteristic of the University of Alberta before the First World War was the part played by the English-born and American-born, who must have comprised a considerable proportion of the student body at that time. They differed from the Canadian-born and each in its own way contributed a distinctiveness to our community. The English were the more mature and serious. I remember discussions and procedures which made me feel as though I had crawled out from under a stone, so far were they over my head. They also were better sportsmen. Our football captain, Jock Parker, was English and he ran our team in a manner which would appear strange today. I remember one match when the middle wing next to me was a large Yank, "Scout" Ames, I think, but I am not sure. When one of the Calgary Tigers more or less wrung his neck in a tackle our man took it amiss and clouted his adversary. Whereupon Jock Parker led the culprit aside and explained that such things were not done. Our main worry in the autumn of 1914 was not whether the Russians and the gallant little Belgians would hold on, but whether we could hold Jock Parker long enough to win the championship. We did and he left the next day; within the year he too was dead. But he and chaps like him had left their marks on us. I managed the hockey team for one or two years and I cannot remember having a man sent off the ice. The proper procedure when you saw one of your colleagues getting red in the neck or "uppity" was to recall him to his duty by smacking him with the blade of your stick across the seat of the pants. We probably lacked something of the will to win which is so important today. But we gained something in tolerance and good humour—two qualities which I venture to think this world still can use.

The Americans I remember as an up-and-coming lot. They wanted the trimmings of University life—the rah-rah stuff. They were prepared to organize to get them. They differed from the Canadians by a sort of quickness-off-the-mark. When you knew them you realized the truth of the British wisecrack of that period, that there was no point of going to Canada if you had been in New York two years before. But if you were to ask me who was the most outstanding American student I probably would say Bill Howson, and something tells me that he was not an American at all. He was always such an up-and-coming chap that I thought he would make a fortune as a share-pusher. And here he is a Chief Justice and all that sort of thing.

I wish I could remember the faculty as a processional of Mr. Chipses, who moulded our plastic young lives to nobler ends. But I cannot see them that way. I am afraid that I never really saw many of them at all. Like Attic masks they embodied preconceived attributes. I always thought of Henry Marshall Tory as a hasty, angry man; it was years afterwards, when he was on the Scientific Council, that I came to know him as a sweet and simple person. Dr. Hardy had a saturnine twist for me—a sort of Baudelaire-ish bird I thought him; today his

many accomplishments say the more fool I. Professor McEachern taught me Binet Tests, which were so much waste space in my mind until 1944, when I used them on Gurkhas in Burma; but ten years after I left the University I was told a rather astonishing anecdote which revealed him as a man with an impish sense of humour. Dr. Alexander does not materialize for me; he floats in a sort of protoplasmic void. Dean Kerr was suave yet matey. He betrayed his humanity by invariably passing me, so I thought well of him.

Had these been all, the University of Alberta and the numbskull Stevens would have made a sad business of their association, with red ink on both sides of the ledger. But there were three other men on the staff to whom I owe a debt which I never can repay, and now never will repay, for they are all dead. As I was rather good at games I saw quite a lot of Muir Edwards, who supervised athletics in addition to heading the Engineering Faculty. He impressed his standards upon me and I shall always remember him as the most representative Canadian whom I have known—strong, steady, sure and understanding. When we transferred Barney Lopston from faculty to faculty after each failed exam in order to keep him eligible for hockey, Muir Edwards was less concerned with the evasion of university regulations than with the effect of success upon Barney. He was a McGill man; I have met others like him from that great university in every part of the world. There is no better type anywhere.

The second man who left his imprint upon my coarse clay was G. S. Fife. I thought of him a few weeks back when I read in my newspaper that the Canadian Navy does not like its officers to have English accents. (George Ferguson rightly pointed out in the *Montreal Star* that Nelson, Beatty, Jellicoe and a few others had lived down such handicaps, but that is by the way.) Stan Fife had been born (I think) in Edmonton and when he came back from Oxford he was too wah-wah for words. But in addition to his hot-potato accent he brought back a tapestried mind in which the personages of history danced like motes in moonbeams. His lectures meant nothing to me but in his rooms—where he violated university regulations occasionally by serving that carnal drink, claret lemonade—I met an array of figures whom I have never forgotten—the power-politicians, the rakehells and the constitutional lawyers of Byzantium and of Rome—the wanderers and the seers, the soldiers and the procurators. Throughout my life I have perpetrated a steady stream of scholastic frauds on the strength of gobbets of information about Belisarius and Ghenghis Khan, the Etruscans and the Ghibbelines, the perversions of Lycophron and the secrets of the Coptic Masons, all of which I picked up from Fife. His mind was a Florentine pawnshop, crammed with baubles and jewels, all of them collectors' pieces. I went to a war with him and as we lay in a Belgian turnip field he told me lively tales of what had happened on that very ground a few centuries before, when the Spaniards held sway in those parts. When I saw his body in the trench on that terrible Second of June I knew that part of my youth had ended.

Finally—and now I must watch myself, for I have so much that I could say about him—there was Edmund Kemper Broadus. Why he should have been the

catalyst to start ferment in an illiterate young savage remains a mystery. It was not the only mystery about him. What dragged that prunes-and-prism particularist out of the east, away from the shady precincts of some girls' college, where successive generations of females would have adored him? Did he come west like Hopalong Cassidy, riding in search of a fresh range, or like young Lochinvar, just for the hell of it? I think that our raw landscape must have filled him with loathing. Once when mellow with audit ale I sat on the sward at All Souls and described him to Reginald Coupland. "He sounds like a doomed don," said Coupland. Jack McAllister tells me that he was a good golfer and George Ferguson says that he had a pretty taste in wines. Of these I did not know. For me he was the man who made literature live, who incubated words into fever and frenzy and molten imagery. Stanley Fife's stimulus was intellectual, or at least acquisitive. Broadus unveiled emotional values and the patrimony of the five senses.

I suppose that all forms of illumination have common denominators of impact and receptivity and that the rest is no more than the tricks of the trade. But I find it difficult to think of Broadus simply as a craftsman with a knack of opening tone-deaf ears to the music of words. There was something more to the little man—some flame or urgency which inspired him in his task. He was a bit of a play-actor but it was acting with a sense of mission—Walter Mitty crossed with a deep-south revivalist. He carried conviction to others because he was convinced himself.

He first penetrated my callow crust by reading "The Lady of Shalot". Something in the beat of those double quatrains brought home the immurement, the despair, the imminence of tragedy. On the words "I am half-sick of shadows" Broadus closed the book. The rest was silence. It was an act—yes, but an act which caused an eighteen-year-old ignoramus to delve deeply in Alfred, Lord Tennyson. With an instinct which I now regard as dawning taste I found myself cloyed by the Victorian bard. Tennyson, I wrote in an essay (and how pleased I was with this conceit) suffered from intellectual diabetes. There was too much sugar in his thoughts.

On receipt of this profundity Broadus bade me visit him. He gave me a cup of tea. Our first talk ran on boxing. He had seen me in the ring a short time before and he let me know, in a nice sort of way, that I never would be a Jim Jeffries or a Tipton Slasher. When I had eaten my bun and was wondering what was coming next he reached into his bookshelves and came out with *Idylls of the King*. He began to read. (I quote from memory; I do not think I have read the poem since.)

"That night came Arthur home. And as he climbed
All in a death-dumb autumn-dripping gloom
The stairway to the hall, he looked and saw
The queens great bower was dark. About his feet
A voice clung sobbing 'til he questioned it
"Who art thou"? And the voice about his feet
Sent back an answer sobbing, said "I am thy fool
And I shall never make thee smile again."

The little man's eyes were bright and there was a break in his voice. It had bitten him. (There are three good book titles in that bit. "That Night Came Arthur Home", "The Queens Great Bower Was Dark" and "The Fool Upon the Stair". Anyone can have them, with my compliments.) I think I must have registered sympathetically for I got another cup of tea. Before it was downed Broadus was in his bookshelves again. He came out with "Cyrano de Bergerac". He read the last act; how Cyrano sat in that autumn garden with the leaves falling about him, like the ghosts of his loves and his desires; how Roxane learned the truth, and so on to the great singlehanded duel, ending with that untranslatable word "Panache". I have seen most of the world's great actors, but I have never heard a role enacted with the dimension of Cyrano on that reading.

Browning was Broadus' special meat. For that I am truly grateful, for I think that if ever we have a sane world again we shall re-appraise that poet. I am not sure how much of it was Browning and how much Broadus; the man who chanted as they carried the dead grammarian over the hills, the duke who disposed of his too-freely-smiling duchess, the roistering painters and the poisoners over their retorts, even Caliban cheeking Setebos from his slimes—each and all for me are small dapper men with neat sandy vandykes and polka dot ties and explicit pronunciations.

Speaking as one who achieved a modest education after leaving college, I often have wondered whether it was Broadus or the University which set the boundaries of the garden of English literature. Like Eden, there was a good deal left outside. In after life, when I discovered Chaucer and Rabelais, Marlowe and Donne, Swift and Sterne and scores of others, I would have given a good deal to hear Broadus smacking his lips over them. I sincerely hope that the English courses at the University no longer stop at 1890. Much has happened since then.

So there you have the sum of it. For three years three men wrought on my crude metal. I suppose in a general sense I am the sum of their handiwork. Certainly I would have been poorer had I not known them. As I write this piece I remember others—Burt, with a deep voice and a pontificating manner, eternally twiddling something in his pockets; Woodhead (or it may have been Greathead), a neat little man with a neat little mind; Barker Fairley, who is no more than brown tweeds at this distance. And dear Monsieur Sonet, for whose French play I set the scenery for one or more years. There was a Gascony cadet for you, moustaches and all. He too went riding off to the wars and I have never heard whether or not he returned.

I came back briefly in 1919, but only to coach the football team. That team showed me that much had happened in five years. They were a hard lot and they were all Canadians. For better or for worse a permanent mould had set on the battlefields of France. They lacked something in spaciousness, something of the poetry and adventure of the Anglo-Saxon, something of the gesture and finesse in living of the Latins. But they suited their climate and their landscape; they possessed its rugged dynamic and will to endure. If anyone lives on after the hydrogen bombers pass over, it probably will be a Canadian.

In upwards of thirty years abroad I ran into University of Alberta men in all sorts of places. A classmate got off a rumrunner in Havana and introduced me to his buddy—a gentleman by the name of Jack Legs Diamond, who afterwards died suitably filled with bullets. In Melbourne another young man named enough familiar names to induce me to cash his cheque, which I still have. In South Africa I often saw Alberta engineers passing through to the copper and gold fields. In Peru "Six" Langford, who is so-called because he is seven feet tall, spent some time with me. I met one Alberta Rhodes scholar in a Leicester Square pub; another, playing hockey for an Oxford-Cambridge side in Johannesburg. In London I saw a contemporary on many occasions. He was the proprietor of more queer trades than anyone whom I have ever known. He spent the last war in Hollywood persuading the British actors and actresses to hand over their dollars to their beset homeland; he now is something lordly in the World Bank. I had a night out in Brussels with an Alberta man and his charming wife. I met another, of all places, in Zagreb. In May, 1944, a Chindit column marched on to an airstrip in North Burma, some 200 miles behind the Jap lines. When I saw CANADA on a R.A.F. Signals Officer's shoulders I went over to enquire. He was one of ours and he hailed from Lacombe.

I have no coup, no tailpiece, no moral, with which to end this story. I am sure that the University of Alberta would have done more for me if it had had better material to work with.



PERSONAL CHOICE

God grant me ability and privilege
 To order my life from within
 Before it's forever too late!
 Rather than have it overwhelmed from without—
 No choice of my own * * *
 Mere assignment by fate!

MYRTLE P. HARTROFT

715 Sifton Boulevard S.W.

Calgary, Alberta

The Need for English Grammar

BY M. H. SCARGILL

It is obvious that good English, clear, intelligible speech and writing, is fast disappearing, and to all thinking people this is a matter of grave importance. Language, our means of communication, is a precious possession, and it cannot be replaced by the jargon of specialists or by the mumblings of illiterates. It is natural and inevitable for our language to change, but it will be unfortunate if change leads to chaos.

What can be done about the situation? Is it possible to teach good English?

At the present time there are two main schools of thought on the subject of teaching English. To the first school our language is something that can be acquired solely by use: a child learns to speak and write correctly by following good models. To the second and older school our language is something that must be acquired through hard work, and this hard work includes the learning of certain rules. This second school of thought is not very popular with modern educators, largely because of their misunderstanding of its aims and methods.

For a long time the average English teacher went about his job with the aid of a book called *An English Grammar*, a volume usually produced in school every afternoon. This book contained a series of rules for writing, rules for which little or no explanation was given. It regarded English as a language like Latin or Greek, an inflected language, and talked about dative and vocative and ablative cases with a joyful disregard for the fact that English does not really have such cases. Students were compelled to "analyze" sentences for no given reason, to learn parts of speech, regular verbs, irregular plurals, and so on. And English grammar was made into an illogical and frightening mass of confusion. But even at that, most students managed to write good English.

Then came the reaction. With the development of the new science of philology there arose a more enlightened attitude to languages in general. Scholars realized that languages change and that all languages do not conform to the same "rules". Scholars pointed out that what was slang yesterday is often good English today and, conversely, that what was good yesterday is often an archaism today. They maintained that the older grammarians had taken too much upon themselves in trying to say what was "correct" and what was "incorrect". Thus there grew up a new school of grammarians who said that it was the duty of grammar not to prescribe but to record and explain. "Usage" would prescribe what was good and what was bad in English. Let the grammarian be content to record and explain usage.

In order to save their tender scalps editors sometimes wash their hands of any responsibility toward opinions expressed by their contributors. But in view of an increasing tenseness over the subject of grammar in our educational institutions we scorn to take refuge behind a noncommittal aloofness and will state bluntly that we entirely agree with what Dr. Scargill has to say in *The Need for English Grammar*. As assistant professor of English at a most reputable university he ought to know what he is talking about and our experience with this old perennial classroom bogey prompts us to say that he **does** know what he is talking about.

Unfortunately, with every reaction there is excess. And that excess is making itself felt today in the sphere of English teaching. The doctrine of usage was adopted by educators who did not understand it, and they proceeded to attack formal grammar with vigour. They seized upon the word "usage" and raised the cries, "Every man his own usage! Language is the affair of the individual, away with the rules." And so grammar was frowned upon because grammar had once been too daring and had based its daring on a misconception of its function.

Now people are wondering if things have gone a little too far. Little Willie establishes his own usage in language, and, as a result, his teachers cannot understand him. And more than this. Little Willie cannot understand his teachers, and he is compelled to turn to neolithic pictographs, the comic strips, for his entertainment and to misinformed "digests" for his instruction. Is this what was meant by the doctrine of usage?

The doctrine of usage is based upon the realization that speech is not a purely individual creation. Our language is a means of communication of wishes and opinions, and communication implies the presence of a listener or of a reader. If there is to be communication in this way, there must be agreement about its form. Usage in language is a kind of contract, a contract accepted by myriads of minds, and the basis of this contract is mutual understanding. As our language has grown, certain conventions have been established and accepted because they lead to mutual understanding. It has become a convention that plural nouns are followed by plural verbs, that a phrase performing an adjectival function accompanies a noun and not a verb. It is a conviction, based on the growth of English, that the plural of *goose* shall be *geese*, whereas the plural of *house* shall be *houses*. Perhaps one day we shall prefer uniformity and use a plural *gooses*. Correct usage may accept this form of the plural, and the man who says *geese* will be laughed at. The grammarian will not object; he will merely record the fact. Yet the fundamental principle will remain unchanged: there will still be a need for agreement in usage. At one point, however, not only the grammarian but all thinking people will object, and that will be when change seems likely to produce misunderstanding. We have reached that point now.

The present position can be stated in a few words. There is an accepted usage of the English language, and, on the whole, it is good. Are we to abide by it or not? If we are to abide by it, then we must teach it. Nobody can spell by instinct; nobody knows the meaning of a word unless it is explained to him; nobody can punctuate unless he realizes that English punctuation is based on grammar; and nobody can learn grammar unless he learns the accepted usage of English together with the reasons for that usage. I do not advocate a return to the old system of teaching grammar, although that was not without value. I do suggest that correct usage be taught, that the accepted names of the grammatical functions behind the usage be taught, and that the history of our language be taught. Without the teaching of correct usage, illustrated from the best authors and speakers, we can have no uniformity. Without the use of the accepted names of noun and pronoun, etc., we cannot explain usage. Without a knowledge of the growth of our language we cannot understand how and why it has reached its

present state of richness of vocabulary and of ease and accuracy of expression. If we explain why a thing should be done in a certain way, students will easily see how to do it. It was the teaching of English grammar without explanation that caused trouble.

Such a teaching of English will not fill our classrooms with youthful novelists. Style cannot be acquired solely by following correct usage. Formal language teaching will not make a student into a Shakespeare, but it will enable him to write clear English, and that is one admirable quality which he can share with Shakespeare.



BELATED REALIZATION

When I was fifteen
I pitied my Dad—
He knew *so* much less
Than I a young lad!

When I was nineteen
He seemed to have learned
A lot in four years!
My ears often burned!

When I reached forty
I realized then
Dad always had been
The wisest of men!

MYRTLE P. HARTROFT
715 Sifton Boulevard S.W.
Calgary, Alberta

Sleeping Beauty of the North

BY W. S. McDONALD '15

Do you know the Little Smoky
Where the Grande Prairie Trail,
Swinging down from High Prairie,
Leaves behind the swamp and swale?

Drops into the verdant meadow
Which upon the river bank
Makes a site for someone's homestead
All along the river's flank?

There's the ford! You cannot miss it,
For the river sharply bends
Just above it, where the meadow,
At that cliff, abruptly ends.

Straight ahead you see the cliff, that,
Rising from the waterside
For the ford provides a constant
And a never failing guide.

Twenty rods of weaving waters
'Twixt the broken boulders glide.
Through the ford our pack-train stumbles,
Ambles up the farther side.

Let them trudge to Grande Prairie,
Spirit River, Sturgeon Lake,
We will stay this side the waters
And another pathway take.

Swing behind this bogus rampart;
There's an easy trail around—
Up Snipe Creek you'll find a pathway
Climbing up the higher ground.

One of the bright moments of our recent trip to Ottawa was our meeting with W. S. McDonald '15 and his charming wife. Along with many other discoveries on both sides we found that the McDonalds are quite interesting people. Mr. McDonald is senior engineer in the Department of Transport and in some way reconciles canals with poetry. Who says that engineers have no flare for culture? Mrs. McDonald, the former Gladys Griffith, is housewife, club woman, writer and scholar. We venture the opinion that neither of them has much time to be bored.

Sleeping Beauty of the North was first written for a friend in 1915, while the author was in the Peace River country on DLS work. It was later re-written in verse in 1946. We know we must not let our imagination run away with us, but we can see in fancy a grimy engineer, weary after a day or week or month of tramping, measuring, tabulating or whatever canal engineers do, coming to his tent, sloughing his boots and sitting down with a pencil to re-tell a charming story he had heard during the said day or week or month. Probably all this surmise has no relation to fact, but then neither has the tale of the **Sleeping Beauty of the North**.

At your left the virgin forest
Lies untracked a hundred miles.
At your right the placid river
Far below you brightly smiles.
Follow up the cutbank's margin
Through the woods a mile or two
To the first enchanted valley,
Let us wander quietly through.
Watch it open out before you
Like a dim-lit forest fane,
Aisled and spired with aged fir-trees,
Washed when need be by the rain.
Ferns are set in every hollow
Where the trees and shrubs allow.
Crisp and grey the Dead Men's Whiskers*
Hang from every ancient bough.
Scattered round are mossy couches
Where your spirit may recline,
List'ning to the liquid tinkle
Of the stream which God's design
Led from ponds within the forest,
Down its gently winding stair,
Singing sweetly in its windings;
Waking softest music there.
Listen to the tale it's telling
Of the days of long ago,
When a king's enchanted castle
Stood where now the birches grow.
Telling that the wicked fairy,
Angered when they left her name
Off the christ'ning invitations,
Vowed the baby was to blame,
Prophesied that in her childhood
Unsuspected death would come
When a common weaver's spindle
Pierced the little Princess' thumb.
But the lassie's good godmother
Softly dried their sudden tears;
Said she would not surely perish,
Only sleep a hundred years.

*"Dead Men's Whiskers" is a name given to a grey-green lichen very commonly found hanging from trees in moist woods.

So it was. The Sleeping Beauty
Slept a hundred years away,
Till a Gallant Prince a-hunting
Found her on that fateful day,
Waked, her, wooed her, won her favour,
And in splendour they were wed,
For her parents, sisters, brothers,
Courtiers, servants, none were dead.
Everyone had slept unaging
Through the years, but all men
Grew such beards they had to hang them
On the trees throughout the glen.
So they had to shave their whiskers,
Leave them hanging on the trees,
While they hurried to the wedding;
And all History agrees
There was never such a bridegroom,
There was never such a bride,
And their happiness continued
Every day until they died.
This is now an ancient story,
But if any disagrees,
Let him follow up the Smoky—
He can find the trail with ease.
There he'll find the Dead Men's Whiskers
Hanging still upon the trees!





CONVOCATION

Report of the President to Convocation, May 16, 1950

Eminent Chancellor:

We expect to present to you for degrees and diplomas today and tomorrow the names of 1286 students, or forty-three more than last year. We are passing the crest of the post-war flood. Next year the number will drop to a normal post-war level, though still about double the pre-war numbers. After that we look for a gradual increase again.

In view of the very large numbers of graduates last year and this year, it is gratifying that employment opportunities still seem adequate to absorb nearly all of them in suitable occupations. It is particularly gratifying that the growing industrialization of Alberta provides more opportunities here at home. I should add that the efficient organization of the National Employment Service, which maintains an office on the campus, increases the scope of employment available to graduates throughout the whole of Canada.

Our growth during the post-war period has not been merely in size. We have developed maturity, and improved the quality and variety of our teaching and research. The reports of the newer faculties of Education and Dentistry show that the academic qualifications of their staff are rising steadily. The degree of Doctor of Education is becoming very common in the faculty of that name, and a substantial number in both these faculties are devoting the intersession months of the summer and other leaves of absence to advanced study.

Our output of research mounts steadily, too. There were 266 students registered in our Graduate School during the past session, mostly working on research projects. Research by staff members has been greatly assisted by special grants from outside sources, including the National Research Council, the Research Council of Alberta, the Defence Research Board, the National Cancer Institute, the Alberta Tuberculosis Association, the Canadian Foundation for the Advancement of Pharmacy, the Canadian Construction Association, and a considerable number of industrial firms. Ninety-four published papers, the fruits of scholarship and research by staff members, are listed in my report as appearing during the past year. I am glad to say the humanities find a place in that list. One of the contributions in this field, a book by Dr. Healy and Professor Faucher, entitled "France: Silhouettes et Croquis", is of special interest as the first fruits of a com-

prehensive joint study, by members of our French staff, of nineteenth century French literature.

Our facilities for research in Canadian history have been greatly enriched by the acquisition of the late Chancellor Rutherford's collection of some seven to eight thousand early Canadian books and pamphlets, many of them dealing with Arctic discovery and the exploration and settlement of western Canada. We are very grateful to Mrs. S. H. McCuaig, who donated her half-interest in this highly valuable collection as a gift to the University.

Lately we had a visit from a former Vice-Chancellor of the University of South Africa. Noticing our beautiful and commodious Rutherford Library building, he congratulated us heartily on putting first things first, commenting that nowadays the pressure is so great for new laboratories of science and technology as often to push back plans for the library, the heart of any university. So while I am pleased to tell you we are graduating this year the first class of petroleum engineers, sixteen in number, thus serving an obvious need of the community, I am even more pleased that the deeper need of all students for a complete education is being administered to.

In the Rutherford Library we shall have several large reading rooms with special collections of books dealing with medical sciences, biological sciences, law, engineering, and so on, but the main reading room to be used by all first-year students will have the walls lined with ten thousand carefully selected books covering the whole field of learning. Even if the freshmen do not read many of these books, they can scarcely fail to sense the vast extent of human knowledge outside the particular specialties they are hoping to master, and the desirability of getting some appreciation of fields outside their own. Thus do we hope to cultivate in our students the curiosity and broad interests that mark the scholar.

You may remember, in Barrie's play "Mary Rose", the crofter's son Cameron, who was studying for the ministry at the University of Aberdeen, sharing there a small room with his father, who was also working for a degree but intending to be a crofter again afterwards. When a friend remarked that he couldn't see what the father was getting out of it, Cameron replied, "He iss getting the grandest thing in the world out of it; he iss getting education." Many of our students see that, even though they may be forced to devote most of their time here to professional training. It is pleasant to observe their growing interest in the fine arts. They support enthusiastically the University Mixed Chorus, the University Symphony Orchestra, the Drama Club, the Art classes, the University Radio Service; and their new quarterly magazine "Ster" has set a high literary standard. It is significant that last year's graduating class ear-marked their parting gift for furnishing the music room in the Rutherford Library.

This year the Board of Governors recognized further the important contribution made by student leaders in extra-curricular activities at a heavy sacrifice of time and vacation earning opportunities, by authorizing the payment from scholarship funds of activity awards to the President of the Students' Union, the Editor-in-Chief of *The Gateway*, the Vice-Chairman of the University Athletic Board,

the Director of the Year-book, "Evergreen and Gold," and the Treasurer of the Students' Union. We rejoice with the students that this summer will see the completion of the first unit of the Students' Union building, built on their own initiative and largely at their own expense, and which will provide greatly improved facilities for student self-government and many other extra-curricular activities.

The University continues to serve as well as it can the educational needs of the whole province through multifarious extension activities. The Director of Extension reports during the year a total aggregate attendance of 817,516 at lectures and short courses of various kinds, a total circulation of 82,373 for travelling libraries, books, plays, and so on, and a total circulation of 55,927 of our own publications. The Banff School, with its beautiful new chalets, is proving as you might expect a popular centre for short courses and schools. The first annual short courses in Forest Conservation and Wildlife Management were held there during February and March, and a course in Asphalt Pavements, their Design and Construction, in February. The University Radio Service added a novel contribution this year, by circulating our transcribed programmes to Dawson and a number of other small radio stations throughout the North West Territories. Our University Music Hour, at 7 to 8 p.m. Monday through Friday, which has been on the air continuously since 1927, is the longest series of good musical programmes in Canada, and certainly one of the most appreciated in this part of the country.

A year ago I suggested that the most important single event in the year then under review was the presentation to the University Senate of a report on General Education. Its purpose was to secure for all students of the University a good education in addition to technical training. Several of its recommendations have since been carried into effect, and the interest it created has not diminished. The special feature of the whole subject which has occupied our attention this year is the problem of integrating high school and university courses.

There are two main factors which have tended to throw these two parts of our educational system out of joint. *First*, the rapid expansion of social and economic interests among our people, and the development of technology, have led to a crowding of secondary school programmes with all kinds of subjects intended to meet the needs of modern life. The new courses have come in conflict with the traditional matriculation programme leading to the universities. They have postponed the average age of matriculation and reduced the real substance in the preparation of students for university work. *Next*, the secondary schools appear to be rushing into the so-called modern or progressive system of education faster than their facilities justify. That system requires modern schools, with more spacious rooms, smaller classes, better libraries and other forms of equipment, and above all, more and better teachers. When the pace is forced, schooling tends to degenerate into a game to be played, when it should be a training in grappling with tough problems. We would do well to heed the rising chorus of protest in the United States against the results of the system there.

The use of valuable school time in studying topics of passing interest and little real substance, and in exercises intended to adjust the pupils to their environment, things they can get by practical experience without going to school at all, is due, I believe, to a carry-over of the old idea of giving a complete education in school. That stemmed from a period when labour worked 60 hours or more a week, and had little time or energy left for leisure-time study. Now we should recognize education as a life-long process. As technology progressively releases us from long hours and heavy toil, we must fill our spare time constructively or we shall certainly degenerate. Adult education is becoming an increasingly important part of our whole programme. Greek political thought took the institution of slavery for granted, and on it built a highly cultured civilization. We have replaced slaves by machines, but have scarcely more than begun to build our cultural structure.

The proper job of the schools is to lay a firm foundation for continuing education, whether in the university or outside of it. In either case, the first essential is to develop in all pupils the habit of hard work, and in those capable of it, hard intellectual work. There are, of course, diverse talents, and there must be diverse courses of training to match. So far as possible, the programme of every student should have a clear pattern and purpose, whether it leads directly from school to society, or through industrial apprenticeship, technical schools, or universities, into specialized walks of life. In all cases, without exception, the three R's are still the first essential. When we find students who cannot spell correctly or write good English, we know they have not been schooled in exact and rigorous thinking. I am firmly convinced that the high school matriculation programme, for all pupils capable of mastering it, is a better preparation for life than is given by the newer subjects. It provides a better foundation for any kind of subsequent education, whether it be taken in the university, or in the school of practical experience bolstered, as it should be, by adult educational opportunities. We are giving joint study to this question, with the Department of Education, and hope to find a reasonable answer.

I should like to end with a few remarks addressed particularly to the graduands, who are going out to take their places in a deeply troubled world. "If thine eye be single," said Jesus, "thy whole body shall be full of light." A single-minded consideration of any problem soon leads to a plain conclusion as to the proper course of action. Lack of single-mindedness leads to many contradictions.

Industrialists (or capitalists) argue for free enterprise, but all the while make selfish reservations in their own interest, for examples, high protective duties, combined price fixing, and other restrictive practices. Organized labour, indeed many organized groups, pay lip service to the public interest, but act in their own interest without genuine regard to the effect on public welfare. Even some professional societies, right here in Canada, put high inter-provincial tariffs on the movement of qualified persons trained in different provinces. Then we have the paradox of socialism, which sets out to reclaim power for the people and ends by transferring it to bureaucrats and greatly restricting individual freedom.

The only effective answer to all this contradiction is practical Christianity, in the sense of the Golden Rule. If we love our neighbour as ourself, and are single-minded in our devotion to the public good, we shall seldom be in doubt as to what is the right thing to do in any circumstances.

John Stuart Mill was single-minded, and I am afraid that accounted in part for the shortness of his political career. But long after the politicians of that period are forgotten, his rectorial address to the students of St. Andrews will ring true and strong. He laid it down that the proper end of their studies was that they should become "more effective fighters in the battle between good and evil".

I wish for you graduands great opportunity for service and great happiness in giving it.

ROBERT NEWTON

Mid-Century Challenge

ADDRESS OF GOVERNOR ERNEST GRUENING AT CONVOCATION
University of Alberta, Edmonton, May 16, 1950

As you and the other young men and women fare forth into life from the allegedly cloistered halls of our universities, you step out into a world strangely without precedent. It may be, and we hope some day will be, "one world" as the late Wendell Wilkie pronounced it. But at present it is a world divided as it never was before its oneness was proclaimed. It is a world divided between two basic philosophies. They are, as we well know, the ideologies of democracy and of communism. Or we can substitute some roughly equivalent synonyms. We can properly refer to the system that you enjoy in the Dominion of Canada, and we in the United States, as a free society. We can correctly refer to the system that exists in Soviet Russia and her satellites as the police state. Or we can define our system as one of government by consent of the governed and theirs as a dictatorship.

When we say that we find ourselves in a world divided, we should point out that it is deeply divided, and that the chasm which separates the two groups of mankind appears to be growing wider and deeper. Unfortunately this chasm which separates the two systems ideologically is not a physical divide, which as it deepens and widens keeps the prospective combatants farther apart and thereby diminishes the likelihood of armed conflict. And what is unique and unprecedented in the world today is the wide disparity between the two contending philosophies, their essentially irreconcilable natures and the mounting intensity of the conflict between them. One cannot read the history of the last thirty years since the Soviets came to power and reach any other conclusion. The human race, which in the first half of the twentieth century has experienced two world wars, is now, in the second half-century, facing the grim alternatives of the "cold war", itself a new phenomenon, or of a "hot war", a third world war, fought with atomic

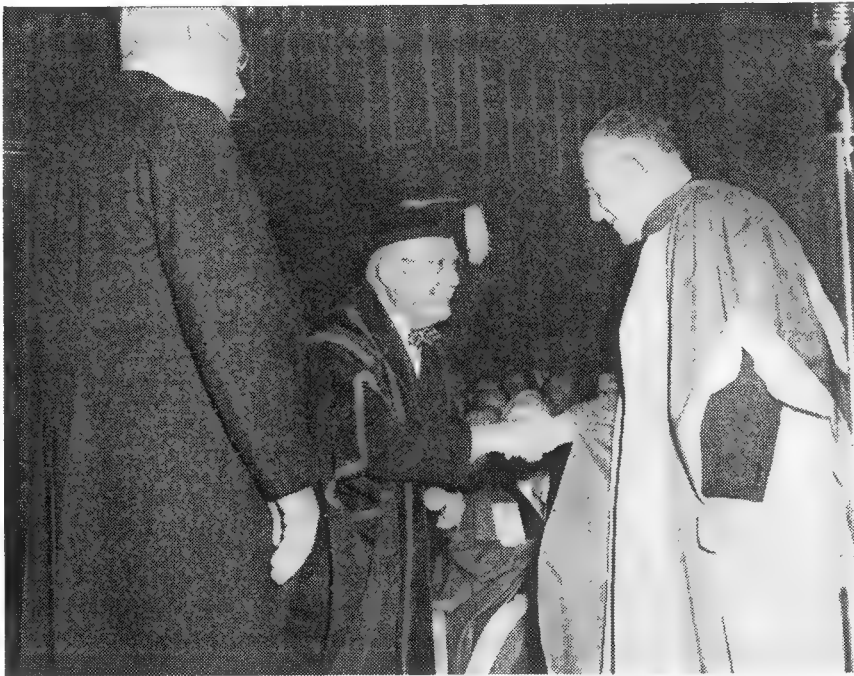
weapons and bringing in its course the probable destruction of that civilization which, for better or worse, mankind has painstakingly and slowly builded since the dawn of history.

While it is true that not all of mankind is at yet aligned in this conflict and that there are still some relatively neutral, passive or wavering peoples, it is inevitable that increasingly all will soon fall into the orbit of totalitarianism or of its opposition. For the design projected from Moscow is expansionist. It seeks to penetrate and dominate the non-communist peoples and to liquidate them into abject conformity. The methods and varieties of aggression by which these ends have been and are to be achieved are sufficiently familiar to us so that they need not be discussed. Suffice it that this menace concerns every sentient adult within the hemisphere of freedom. It concerns you and all of us directly and personally. For to the task of ending this cosmic nightmare, of again setting the world on a pathway to peace and progress, every conscientious individual must henceforth be dedicated.

Why is this so? Why must this be so? I would like to express to you my reason for believing that it is inherent in the nature of democracy that it be so.



Governor Gruening at Convocation.



- The two systems, imperialist communism and democracy, confront each other in this crisis of the ages. The stakes for the loser in a conflict with totalitarianism are total destruction or total enslavement and for the winner, freedom of choice and action. (Thus it will be seen that the peoples now oppressed by the Soviet command have everything to gain by the victory of the democratic forces; they have, to adapt an old proletarian catch-phrase, "nothing to lose but their chains".)
- The alternatives for the free world of Soviet victory or defeat are so sufficiently vital as to require that the enlistment on our side likewise approach totality. I am not speaking for the moment of physical defenses—the outer ramparts. It is obvious that they must be maintained at a point of equilibrium between our military requirements and our economic potentials. For the effort to strain the economies of the free nations by bluffing or goading them into excessive armaments is clearly one of the protean forms of Soviet aggression.

I refer rather to the inner defenses of our democratic way of life. They can and must be rendered impregnable. They can and must be strengthened as the basic essentials of early and of ultimate victory. To achieve this greater strength it is first necessary to arrive at a closer understanding of democracy.

Democracy, for purpose of illustration, exists at this time in Great Britain and its self-governing dominions, in the United States, in the Scandinavian countries and Finland, in Switzerland, in the Benelux countries—Belgium, the Netherlands, Luxembourg—in Ireland, in France. It is aspired to elsewhere in the world, notably in the Latin-American countries, whose alternations of elective government and dictatorship are generally free from any inherent philosophy of totalitarianism, and whose aspirations, whatever may be their shortcomings in execution, are basically democratic.

For convenience we can define democracy as a system of government in which the people achieve their aims through the orderly delegation of powers over which they never relinquish control. That is the political aspect of democracy.

Viewed as a political system, which I think we should consider as only one of democracy's facets, we may say that democracy is an experiment. Its beginnings are scarcely two centuries away, though its inspirations are somewhat older. That is too short a time to enable us to proclaim it categorically as a rounded and finite achievement. And even those peoples whose democracy has functioned most effectively cannot assert without fear of challenge that their system would endure, unimpaired, or indeed survive any conceivable strain or stress, such as prolonged war, major economic collapse, or widespread destruction due to natural causes. However, we can safely assume that the longer a democracy maintains itself the stronger it gets, and can grow in confidence as democracies repeatedly surmount threatening perils. Still, viewed retrospectively across the long pageant of history and speculatively in regard to the mysteries which the future ever holds, it might be well to eschew anything remotely comparable to Hitler's boast of a thousand-year Nazi *Reich*, and to consider that democracy is still an experiment, albeit a very promising and stimulating experiment. Perhaps it will always be an experiment, an experiment dependent for success on the ingredients of character and

will of the people in our planetary laboratory, who could, through apathy, indolence and corruption, also cause it to fail.

Democracy, still relatively an innovation on earth, is indeed at present being subjected to unprecedented strains and stresses. It has suffered from two great wars, fought, we believe, for its preservation, with economic consequences that have seriously affected three of its outstanding exemplars. Democracy now faces the strain and stress of the "cold war", with its imposition of excessive armament burdens, its menace of subversive infiltration, its mendacious and scurrilous propaganda, its deliberate manufacture of the by-products of hate, confusion, tension, suspicion and fear.

To meet these democracy must mobilize its full strength. It must draw upon latent and perhaps not fully utilized resources for greater power. It must oppose the cunning fanaticism of totalitarianism with revivification of our democratic faith. To do so democracy must more amply comprehend its origins, purposes and potentialities.

From this apparent paradox of semantics, which is not really a paradox at all, and suggests that democracy think and act creatively in its own behalf and for its own betterment, we can make certain fundamental assumptions. We can conclude that democracy is not merely a system of government, but a way of life; not merely an elaborate mechanism by which men manage their public and common affairs, but a testament of faith. We can deduce that democracy predicates inspiration and conviction and that from these derive constructive thinking and planning, eventuating in action. We can further reflect that democracy is not merely a legacy for those fortunate peoples who have received it, but a sacred trust to be handed on unimpaired and if possible improved. And we can determine that to do so requires constant solicitude, intelligent vigilance, and unceasing renewal. Democracy, in sum, should partake of the nature of a religion, and a seven-day religion. It should be a religion of deeds matching declamations. It should be known by its fruits.

It is perhaps no overstatement that the proposition that all men were created free and equal and shall be governed only by their consent, was the greatest precept contributing to the rise of mankind since the promulgation of the Golden Rule. Is it not indeed the application of the Golden Rule to the Great Society?

I have spoken thus far in general terms. Let us get down to particulars. If we take as examples of democracies our two neighboring nations, both derived from a common root, we find that they may differ in details but not in essentials, and we may use either one as a type. As such we find that democracies have or should have these elementary principles in common:

- (1) Majority rule,
- (2) Government of laws, not of men,
- (3) Protection for all, including minorities, in their civil rights,
- (4) Even-handed justice,
- (5) In essence, in Abraham Lincoln's phrase, "government of the people, by the people, for the people".

The execution of these principles, their enactment into reality constitutes the problem and the task of democracy. This task, except in the smallest civic units is achieved through political parties. And yet it is highly significant that among us the words *politics* and *politicians* have pretty generally an unfavorable connotation. They should not have. Consider that politics is the machinery that makes democracy function. We profess to believe, and do believe in the democratic system. To maintain it we have within the last third of a century fought two great wars at tremendous sacrifice of blood and treasure. Yet our references to the means and to the men by which and through whom democracy performs—politics and politicians—are tinged with depreciation. And that is because the people have at times elected to office men unworthy or incapable of the responsibilities and the trust which the people delegated to them and reposed in them. We need only recall such pertinent questions posed to public officials who have chosen to consider public office as a spoil as this: "Where did you get it, gentlemen?", and the motivation of political campaigns with the slogan, "Turn the Rascals Out," to realize that there has been plenty of basis for public scepticism. The influence too of special interests on public officials has at times flared into the dimensions of local and national scandals. In the eighteen-nineties in the United States the railroads and their lobbies dominated state legislatures: their influence reached into the Congress. It was during this period that the great Thomas Brackett Read, for many years Speaker of the national House of Representatives, uttered the cynical definition that "an honest politician is one who stays bought". The American people purged the body politic of this corruption, and through legislation and regulation put the railroads out of politics and into the business of transportation where they belong.

Municipal corruption, vividly described in Lincoln Steffens's *The Shame of the Cities*, has been a chronic sore. But in New York Tammany Hall succumbed to the ruggedly honest crusader, Fiorello La Guardia, its mayor for twelve great years of achievement, and elsewhere the erstwhile big city bosses are succumbing one by one to an aroused public conscience. The people have learned more and more about the causes of corruption. It was a distinguished professor of political science, William Bennett Munro, one of my former teachers at Harvard, who in his book, *The Government of Cities*, declared: "Back of the hoodle alderman one always finds the respectable banker and eminent financier."

Those days, and those practices, if not wholly past, are passing. The standards of public conduct are rising. Making due allowance for the frailty of any system conducted by human beings, the failures and shortcomings of individuals entrusted with public office which have caused the terms *politics* and *politicians* to be slightly debased, is of course the failure of the people themselves—of the people who are the final and ultimate authority in a free society. But because there are quacks in medicine and shysters in the law we do not view the members of the medical and legal professions with opprobrium. Neither should an occasional crooked politico cause the indictment of the profession of public service.

Our first steps toward rectifying this attitude should consist in viewing the public service, whether elective or appointive, as among the most honorable of

callings, and concomitantly in improving the functioning of the electorate—which is all of us. This latter task is fraught with no slight difficulty. To be effective an electorate must, first of all, be an informed electorate. The media for its information have their limitations. The press, once eulogized as the palladium of our liberties—and I am an old newspaperman myself—varies widely in its usefulness as an agency for the dissemination of information. The tendency toward consolidation and elimination of newspapers has lessened the variety of views and of news presentations. In our third largest city in the United States, Philadelphia, which a quarter of a century ago had four morning and four afternoon dailies, there is today no competition in the morning or evening field and but one newspaper in each. Cities of half a million people such as Seattle, Portland, Denver, Omaha, Kansas City, are similarly reduced either to one morning or one evening newspaper and these tend increasingly to one ownership. It is a melancholy fact that the influence of the press in the United States has steadily diminished. Increasingly the opposition of a newspaper is viewed as an asset by a candidate running for public office, and its support, conversely, deemed a “kiss of death”. Clearly that is a regrettable state of affairs, because a good press, a public-spirited press, inspiring public confidence and mobilizing public support, can do wonders for a community, for state and nation. Yet the public’s loss of confidence in the press by and large illuminates one gratifying concomitant of the democratic process, which is that the people are doing their own thinking—the really essential ingredient in the success of democracy. Franklin D. Roosevelt was elected President four times despite the opposition of some three-fourths of the nation’s press. Harry Truman was almost unanimously counted out by the editorial pundits, columnists and pollsters till the election returns showed that the people had not been fooled. A healthy scepticism in reading the press, the art of knowing what to believe and what not to believe, has in fact become a useful sixth sense for the citizen of a free society.

There is likewise the radio, a relatively recent, and steadily more potent force for public enlightenment, which under wise regulation is accessible to all sides. Television, likewise on its way, just scored a marked success in Philadelphia, traditionally “corrupt and contented”, where by its use two young Democratic reformers broke into the last municipal stronghold of intrenched graft.

Still the duty of the electorate to inform itself is not easy to execute, especially as new and complex economic problems require political solutions. And yet informing oneself by one means or other, through the media aforementioned, through public forums, discussion clubs, study groups, labor union and grange meetings, is essential to the successful functioning of democracy. For if, as we believe, public opinion is the ultimate ruling force in a democracy, it must be an informed public opinion.

Which brings me to the present day challenge, the mid-century challenge, of democracy. That challenge is to make personal and universal the assignment to which each and every citizen, whether in public office or in private life, should be dedicated: *To Make Democracy Work*.

It is not, as I have said, and repeat, an easy mission. It is simpler and easier when war comes, when martial music, bugle blasts, beating drums, flying flags and the tramp of marching feet arouse our innate patriotism to its highest fervor. But the peace-time, day-by-day, less spectacular, less entrancing maintenance of interest, the careful and assiduous vigilance of the common welfare are not only no less important but essential. Democracy can be overthrown by assault from without, or by a combination of assault from without and conspiracy within, as in the case of Czechoslovakia. But democracy can also undergo internal degeneration and decay and perish through lack of civic spirit, lack of devotion and lack of attention on the part of its citizens. Such deterioration is more apt to take place where democracy's roots are not deep and apathy and spinelessness prepare the scene for the entry of the man on horseback. So it was in Germany and in Italy where the people's lack of faith in themselves made possible the advent of Hitler and Mussolini and precipitated the greatest tragedy of history.

Democracy is a complex and difficult system to make work. How much easier in the face of stress and trying times to abdicate one's responsibility, and as did the people of Germany and Italy, to let Adolf and Benito do it! And for a brief—for a very brief period—foolish people are deluded into a belief that things are better—until the crash comes and the real nature of the catastrophe becomes clear.

Remember that democracy begins at the grass roots where everyone can take an active part. It begins in the village. It concerns itself with the local school board, or the local public utilities, the water and light supply and the waste disposal system. It concerns itself with local health problems, with the police and fire departments, with the public library and the playground. Here is the chance for active participation. Here are laid the corner-stones of democracy, to the placing of which on a firm foundation, every citizen can contribute. From this base the edifice grows to the larger units of county, state, or province; thence to the national government. Some day to international government?

The hopeful fact about democracy is that its errors are rectifiable. It is the one system that carries within itself the seeds of its own regeneration. A failure of democracy is in fact a lack of democracy which can be cured by the intelligent application of more democracy. And intelligence is no less essential than devotion. When we are tempted in hours of great crisis to quote Thomas Paine, and to say, "These are the times that try men's souls", let us ask ourselves whether the times do not rather try men's intelligences.

These intelligences need to be evoked in order to apply the basic and tried principles of democracy to the changes wrought by modern invention from generation to generation. The authors of the Declaration of Independence, of the Constitution of the United States and of the Bill of Rights, those first ten amendments guaranteeing our civil liberties, lived, though a scant century and three-quarters ago, in an agricultural and handicraft age little changed from the economy of ancient Greece some 2000 years earlier. They were unaware of the great changes which the industrial and scientific revolutions were to bring in little more than the span of two life times. They never dreamed of locomotion more rapid than

that of the horse on land or the sailboat at sea. They never anticipated communication faster than that of the long-hand written dispatch transmitted by those carriers. They could scarcely foresee instant communication from one end of the earth to the other. They could hardly have grasped the modern factory system with its power-driven assembly lines and its collective bargaining. They were never confronted with the problems of soil erosion, flood control and water pollution.

Each invention has created new problems, multiplied the complexity of life, accelerated the tempo of change. And each has required new application to changed social and economic conditions of the democratic political formulae. That these applications have been possible; that they have worked; that the democratic process formulated in the pre-machine age could be successfully adapted to the profoundest, most rapid and most revolutionary changes that have taken place during man's sojourn on earth, is a striking proof of democracy's flexibility, of democracy's viability, or democracy's inherent and enduring worth. Democracy has, in those one hundred and seventy-five years proved the desirability and value of Thomas Jefferson's declared objective of "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" for the people under a system whose prospectus he penned in his immortal "Declaration of Independence".

Thus far, at least, in its relatively brief span, a span coinciding with a transformation that has outraced the imaginative fiction of Jules Verne, a century ago, democracy has demonstrated that it is more productive of human happiness than any other system—and therefore more enduring.

However, by a strange anomaly, the attainment of what might be called democracy's coming of age, has likewise seen the rise of antithetical systems more horrendous, both actually and in relation to their times, than any absolutisms the world has known. The Dark Ages, with their extenuating ignorance, were far less fiendish than the calculated cruelty, the saturnine cynicism and the brutal ruthlessness of twentieth century totalitarian tyranny.

Its intensity emphasizes the need for intensification of democracy both as ideology and as a practising political, social and economic system. For the ills, against which democracy was originated in revolt, were pale, minor and relatively unoppressive as contrasted with those to which the victims of the contemporary police state are subject. Recall Patrick Henry's ringing invocation in the Thirteen Colonies' revolution against the government of King George the Third: "Give me liberty or give me death!" Compare the ills from which the founders of the Republic sought to free themselves, one hundred and seventy-five years ago and from which the British Dominions have freed themselves by evolutionary means, with the terrors from which the victims of Communist Russia would like to escape now, and the extension of which must be democracy's primary purpose to prevent and the extinction of which its ultimate goal.

For when the American colonists, in revolt against monarchy, demanded elective government, freedom of press, of assembly, of speech, and of worship, freedom from search and seizure without due process of law, and trial by jury, they had prescribed in full against all the political abuses of their time. They likewise

never dreamed of safeguarding the inherent right to work at a calling of one's choosing; the right to live where one pleased; the right to go where one listed; the right to associate freely according to one's heart's desire. They did not dream of enforced starvation through denial of livelihood. They did not dream of the concentration camp and of the so-called labor camp, and of ruthless extermination of helpless people based on the accident of their class or race or religion. In a far truer sense than when Patrick Henry proclaimed it, in a far more terrible and literal sense than in those relatively benevolent eighteenth century days when war was waged only between designated combatants, and not directed against helpless civilians, as it is now even in peace-time under totalitarianism, the alternative today is liberty or death. It is this stark reality that brings about our present re-valuation of democracy and of what it has meant, can mean, and will mean to mankind.

And it is liberty that is the essence of democracy. Liberty, not to be enjoyed passively, but to be used creatively. Liberty to experiment. Liberty to err and to correct error. Liberty to set one's sights for a better, and more abundant and nobler existence, and liberty to strive to achieve that goal. Liberty to establish increasingly the inherent dignity and worth of every man which democracy alone recognizes.

Let us remember that democracy can never be static. It must continue to be adaptable, and it is the wise use of freedom that promotes that adaptability, and makes democracy dynamic in the face of need. Never was the value of liberty shown more clearly than when under the freedom of inquiry which democracy nurtures. Scientists of every race and creed created the devices which among other factors hastened the overthrow of the totalitarian enemies in the Second World War.

Let us stress the evolutionary and expanding potentialities of democracy. Let us recall that democracy began as an aspiration. Its earliest protagonists saw no inconsistency in declaring all men to be "free and equal" while they continued to hold slaves. And in the steady broadening of the base of freedom, in the greater striving to put new meaning and truer realization into abstract professions—often long honored in the breach—lies the challenging incentive *to make democracy work*.

And so we must conclude that we shall get out of democracy what we put into it.

"Men hit only what they aim at", wrote Henry David Thoreau, "so they had better aim high."

And so we shall affirm with gratitude for our blessings, with humility, lest we become smug, and with high resolve, as a work-a-day program for democracy:

That for every *right* we enjoy we have a *duty* to perform;

That for every *opportunity* which freedom affords us we have a *corresponding responsibility*;

That for every *privilege* conferred upon us we owe a *reciprocal obligation*;

That for every *advantage* which comes our way we shall offer a *service* in return;

And that so believing, and so acting, is the way, and the only way to cherish, to keep, and to strengthen our democracy; and so believing and so acting, we shall exalt democracy by our thoughts, by our determination and by our deeds into a living creed and a fighting faith.

A torch so kept aflame will cast its light through iron curtains. It will shine into the darkest recesses of evil and in time bring freedom and peace everywhere on earth.

Carry that torch, carry it high, each and everyone of you who fares forth today!



PRESENTATION OF GOVERNOR ERNEST GRUENING

BY LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR J. J. BOWLEN

Eminent Chancellor:

I have the honor to present a distinguished citizen of our great and good neighbour, the United States of America, that you may confer upon him the degree of Doctor of Laws, *honoris causa*.

The Honorable Ernest Gruening, Governor of Alaska, was born in New York City, and completed his formal education at Harvard University, where he obtained degrees in Arts and Medicine. We may rest assured, however, that his real education has continued without interruption to this day, since he has devoted his life to journalism and the public service.

Among the many press appointments he has held are those of managing editor of The New York Tribune, president and general manager of *La Prensa*, the only Spanish language newspaper published in the United States, and managing editor and editor of The Nation. In the United States government service he has held many important administrative posts. He has been Governor of Alaska since 1939, guiding that embattled outpost of liberty through the difficult war period, leading it forward now in its march towards full statehood. We wish him well in his fight to achieve this goal during the present session of Congress.

As Mr. Churchill remarked on a famous occasion, the affairs of the British Commonwealth and the United States have become considerably mixed up in recent years. No part of the Commonwealth has been more intimately mixed with the United States than has the Province of Alberta. American settlers played a large part in developing the Province throughout the years. A friendly invasion on a large scale took place during the last war. American uniforms and American airplanes are still a familiar sight here, and we have come to look upon Alaska as our natural rampart in the northwest. We have every reason to be interested in good government there. Now we are enjoying an influx of American explorers in search of oil, and American capital to help us develop the rich pools they are discovering.

As a University, we are naturally pleased that Governor Gruening is not only a competent and far-sighted administrator and a public-spirited citizen, but also a man of academic distinction. He is the author of various books, he has been a lecturer at several schools, he is a member of many societies, these activities and contacts being nearly all related to inter-American relations. He is in all respects worthy of the highest honor this University can bestow.

Eminent Chancellor, I present to you a good neighbour, the Honorable Ernest Gruening, and ask you to admit him as an honorary graduate of the University of Alberta.



PRESENTATION OF DR. NEWTON

BY THE HONORABLE E. C. MANNING
Premier of Alberta

Eminent Chancellor:

I have the honor to present to you Dr. Robert Newton for the degree of Doctor of Laws, *honoris causa*.

The conferring of this degree upon Dr. Robert Newton by the University of Alberta makes this distinguished educationist an honorary graduate of all three universities in the prairie provinces and fittingly marks a significant milestone in an outstanding academic record and a career of service to this country.

Born in Montreal in 1889, Dr. Newton received his early education in that city, following which he enrolled in Macdonald College, Quebec, where he eagerly launched himself into the study and research of biological science.

It was also at this college he met Miss Emma Read who was later to become his helpmeet for life and whose many and varied talents have proved of inestimable help and inspiration to Dr. Newton throughout his brilliant career. Following graduation from Macdonald College, Dr. Newton served short periods as District Agriculturist for the college, Chief Assistant Dominion Cerealists at Ottawa and Director of Agricultural Instruction for the Province of New Brunswick.

In the spring of 1915, he enlisted in the Canadian Army and during the following four years served with distinction as an officer in the Canadian Field Artillery. He was awarded the Military Cross for valor in the face of concentrated enemy fire in the Battle of Vimy Ridge in 1917.

In 1919, Dr. Newton was appointed to the staff of the University of Alberta. The years of service with Alberta's highest institution of learning were broken for one long period from 1932 until 1940 while he was on loan to the National Research Council to organize and consolidate the Division of Applied Biology, and for earlier brief interludes when he completed graduate work at the University of Minnesota. Dr. Newton was appointed Dean of Agriculture on his return from service with the National Research Council in 1940 and a year later he was appointed to the presidency of the university.

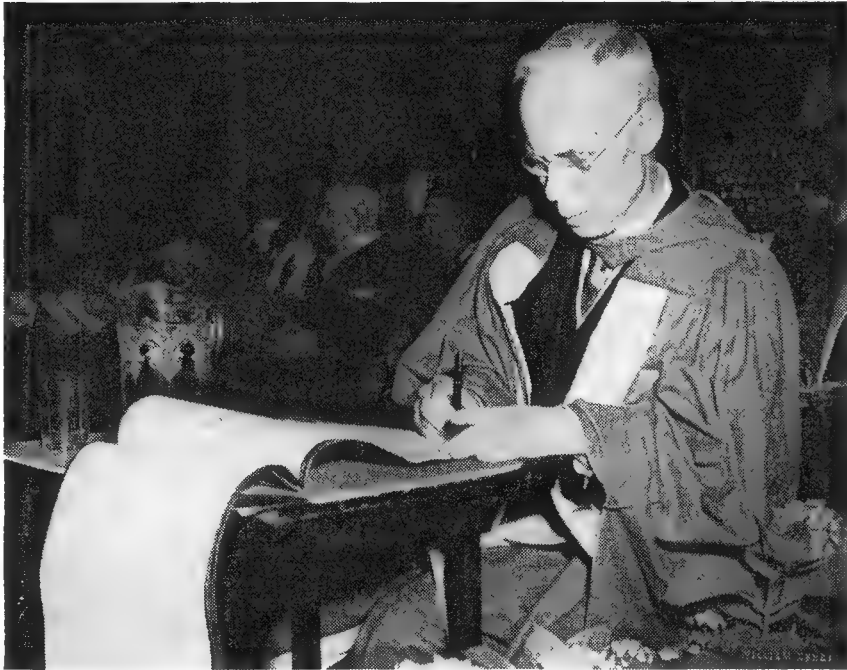
No other period in the history of the university has been so demanding of the ability and forethought of a president. The great expansion in the facilities and enrolment which followed the end of the Second Great War and the establishment of many new courses called for exacting qualities of leadership that Dr. Newton, fortunately for the university, was able to give. But Dr. Newton's contribution to the university cannot alone be measured in terms of expanded facilities and services. His wise guidance has been felt in many ways and by many organizations within and without the university. He served with great credit to himself on the University Board of Governors, on the Senate, on the University Hospital Board and as Director of Research in the Research Council of Alberta.

He has given leadership of a high order in the academic life of the university as chairman of the General Faculty Council and on a long list of committees and boards.

Dr. Newton maintained his connection with the National Research Council until the spring of the current year when he reached the limit of continuous membership allowed by the rules of that body.

He was elected a fellow of the Royal Society of Canada in 1930, and was President of the Biological Section in 1944/45. Fellowship in the Agricultural Institute of Canada was conferred upon him in 1938 and he was President in

Dr. Newton signs the roll.



1942/43. Then in 1947, the Prime Minister recognized Dr. Newton's interest in the field of art by appointing him a trustee of the National Gallery of Canada. His interest in art has been shared by Mrs. Newton and together they have collected a large and valuable group of paintings which they have presented as a gift to the University of Alberta.

It is not surprising that other universities have seen fit to honor this distinguished Canadian citizen. In 1948 he received the honorary degree of Doctor of Science from Cambridge University in England and the degree of Doctor of Laws, *honoris causa*, from the Universities of Manitoba and Saskatchewan. This is by no means a complete list of Dr. Newton's achievements for, since his standard of service and his capacity to serve have always been outstanding, his achievements are numerous indeed.

Eminent Chancellor, for the degree of Doctor of Laws, *honoris causa*, I present Dr. Robert Newton.



PRESENTATION OF PROFESSORS EMERITUS

BY PRESIDENT NEWTON

Eminent Chancellor:

I have the honour to present to you two men who have given long and distinguished service to the University of Alberta, and who on retirement this year have been appointed by the Governors of the University to be Professors Emeritus.

Dr. Robert Kay Gordon first joined our Department of English as lecturer in 1913. He became Professor of English in the early twenties, and succeeded to the headship of the department in 1937. Now he is to be Professor Emeritus of English.

Dr. Robert McLeod Shaw was appointed to the Department of Bacteriology in 1921, and became Professor in 1930 and Head in 1945. From the outset he played a major part in the development of the Provincial Laboratory of Public Health, and became its Director in 1945. Now he is Professor Emeritus of Bacteriology.



PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS TO CONVOCATION

Wednesday, May 17, 1950

Eminent Chancellor:

We have completed the transition from war to peace and from a small to a large university. It is a time for stocktaking, for a re-examination of the purpose of a university, of our success in achieving this purpose, and of the direction we should go from here.

Obviously the purpose of a university is education, but it is not so easy to define the demarcation between education and training. Professional faculties

now dominate the university, at least in numbers of students. Students in these faculties must devote a great deal of their time to technical training—but not all, as they, too, seek an education. Training is in large part concerned with techniques, and techniques are notoriously changeable. In ten years current techniques may be entirely replaced, and students not thoroughly grounded in underlying principles may be severely handicapped.

Another question arises from our growth in size. Shall our aim be to have as many students as possible, at the cost, perhaps, of giving them a mediocre education, or shall we aim to give fewer students a higher standard of education? Probably we must be content with a reasonable compromise. The growing complexity of society demands both a large supply of educated people and that the best minds among them shall be very highly educated.

Another reasonable compromise must be found between conflicting views concerning the high school curriculum and matriculation requirements. We are making a joint study of this question, with the Provincial Department of Education. Our ideal unquestionably should be that the whole system of education, schools and university combined, should bring out the best of which our people are capable.

The schools may have gone a bit astray in trying to keep up with the times, forgetting that the chief characteristic of these times is material advancement, based on science and technology.

True education develops the things of the mind. These are eternal, and even their outward expression does not change rapidly, though progress should gradually widen the gap between the animal kingdom and mankind.

We share with the animal kingdom the need for food, covering for the body, and shelter. In improving our supply of these we may flatter ourselves that we are developing an advanced civilization when, in fact, we are merely making ourselves a superior race of animals.

Mankind is unique, and above the animal kingdom, in possessing the ability to think and to speak. These are the powers our schools and colleges should develop.

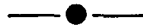
This year's valedictorian said yesterday the great thing he and his classmates got from the University was the ability to speak the specialized languages of mathematics, physics, engineering, law, and so on. He was on the right track. I could not help thinking of the day of Pentecost, when the spirit of inspiration descended on a group of people with an intensity and generality never before experienced. It expressed itself in the ability to speak with other tongues, to communicate effectively to their fellows the great thought which had come to them. That is education.

Shorthand and typewriting, and some other things which have been introduced into our high school curriculum, are highly useful skills for those who need them—but they are not education. It is in developing our capacity to think great thoughts, to produce great ideas, and to communicate these effectively, that we achieve the purposes of education.

Many of you graduands will live to see the year 2000. That is a solemn thought, because so much can happen in half a century nowadays, and you cannot escape either your share of responsibility for it or the consequences. The first half of the twentieth century has been marked by great additions of material power in the hands of mankind, through control over the forces of nature. But these have not saved us from grievous calamities that made this half-century a disappointing and disastrous period. War on a worldwide scale appeared for the first time. It happened twice, and the second time it was total war. This period saw also the first appearance of the atrocious sin of genocide. It saw democracy in eclipse in many countries, and threatened in our own, something we could not have dreamed at the turn of the century. It saw freedom obliterated over a large part of the earth.

In your half of the twentieth century, try cultivating the things of the spirit instead of power, and see if you will not have a happier life than we did. We have shown you how to build good roads, bridges, motor cars, and aeroplanes, but have left you to discover how to use these to bind mankind together in peace and brotherhood. You must learn to speak the word that is "with power", the word that heals. Place the emphasis in education on thought and speech. Worship God and not the atom.

ROBERT NEWTON



ADDRESS OF DOCTOR JOHN W. CLAY AT CONVOCATION

University of Alberta, Edmonton, May 17, 1950

Eminent Chancellor, Your Honor, Honorable Sir, Mr. President, Honored Guests, Members of the Graduating Classes, Ladies and Gentlemen:

In the course of a lifetime there are moments when one is deeply moved by an unexpected turn of events. For me, the present is such an occasion.

The receiving of the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws from the University of Alberta is a great honour and distinction. It marks a high moment in my life and brings an added sense of responsibility towards an institution with which I am proud to have had some small association for a number of years. During that association, I have come to know something of the problems of one faculty. I have watched, with interest, the university's growth and its ever increasing influence on the life of this province and on that far beyond its borders.

To you, eminent Chancellor, and the Senate of the University, I offer my thanks with due humility. I realize that it is not for myself, primarily, that this honour is given. I stand here as the representative of a profession whose rapid progress is being recognized, through me, at this convocation. On behalf of my colleagues, I assure you of their appreciation of this commendation of dentistry.

The privilege of receiving this degree in company with Doctor Charlesworth, whose great contribution to the development of Alberta is so well known, adds to the distinction accorded to us.

May I also record my pleasure at the conferring of the honorary degree, by the University, upon Dr. Ernest Gruening and the President of this University, Dr. Robert Newton. Through the years of his presidency, Dr. Newton's wisdom and helpful attitude towards the Faculty of Dentistry have been greatly appreciated.

As you know, the University of Alberta was established in Edmonton in 1908. I believe there have been some slight comments in Calgary, from time to time, on the wisdom of those in high places who chose Edmonton for its location. There were none, however, who doubted the wisdom of developing a centre of learning in the new province as soon as buildings could be erected and staff assembled.



Dr. Clay is greeted by the Chancellor.



From a small beginning, there has grown a great university of which all Alberta is proud. In the arid south half of the province there is, however, the hope that in due time the headgates will be opened, so that a growing stream of education and knowledge may irrigate a thirsty land.

The university has grown under wise and able leadership and while time does not allow for much comment, I feel that, on this particular day, mention must be made of the new Pathological Building; the Hospital Extension and the new Library where students of all faculties will mingle, and gain a broader concept of education. There is also the noteworthy effort of the students and alumni in bringing to completion the fine Students' Union Building which will contribute so much to the life of the university.

My theme is education—not in the limited sense of training for a life work but with the broader meaning of preparation for a good way of life. I feel keenly that the larger outlook is essential for all of you who leave the university today.

I think that Sir Richard Livingstone, in his book, "Some Tasks for Education", states clearly the aim and purpose of your teachers in the various faculties which you represent, by saying: "The True Faith is that education should send you out into life *knowing thoroughly* something which is itself first-rate; knowing *how* to learn and interested in the world."

It is possibly a little disquieting that of all the graduating groups here today, Divinity should be the smallest. In the only field where the prime purpose is the development of the spiritual side of man's nature, there is only one degree to be given.

In all the other faculties there are record classes, which I am happy to note, include a large number of veterans.

While my acquaintance with law, until today, has consisted mostly of friendship with members of that profession, I am suddenly impressed with the importance of the legal profession in the life of the nation.

Of the graduates of the Faculty of Engineering one need say little as the great impact of the work of their profession on our lives is evident on every hand.

The School of Pharmacy is unexcelled in Canada and its active research program is to be highly commended.

The Faculty of Education is represented by many graduates who will take up the very important work of laying well the foundation of our national life for the years to come.

And dentistry—inasmuch as my privilege of addressing you this afternoon arises from the *importance to dentistry* of the growth of dental education in Canada, may I speak at somewhat greater length of this, my own profession?

In 1875, Dr. J. B. Willmott of Toronto, having realized the need of training, called on men of like mind and so began the first teaching of dentistry in Canada. To Dr. Willmott goes the honour and distinction of organizing what was known as the Royal College of Dental Surgeons and of being the first and for many years the leading dental teacher in Canada. In later years the school became the Faculty of Dentistry of the University of Toronto.

There are now faculties of dentistry in four English speaking universities—Dalhousie, McGill, Toronto and Alberta, and one French Canadian school at the University of Montreal which compares favorably in teaching and facilities with any on this continent.

Dental teaching began in this university in 1918. By 1927 a complete course had been established and in that year, seven graduates of the department were given the certificate of qualification to practise.

In this brief history one cannot speak too highly of the work of Dr. H. E. Bulyea, in this university, who retired as director of the School of Dentistry in 1942. The marvel is that with poor equipment, he and his staff, through inspired personal effort, managed to graduate an increasing number of young men who today are a credit to their profession.

During the past eight years the Faculty of Dentistry, under the very able leadership of Dean Hamilton, has grown in size and increased in efficiency so that it now stands high among the dental teaching groups. Earnest, capable men are giving service so that dentistry may do its important work for the welfare of the community.

While the complicated tools, with which men work, are only useful in relation to their ability to use them, one must mention the great improvement in space and equipment which has been provided in the last few years. Not so long ago the school facilities were inadequate. A great part of the responsibility rested with the Dental Association of the Province, which well knew this, but failed to take an active interest in bringing this condition to the attention of the governing body. Later, when the need was shown to the President and Board of Governors by the Association, more space was given and equipment installed for a splendid clinic unit which would be a credit to any university.

I am also not unmindful of the future. Behind the university stands the Provincial Government, with many calls on the public funds which it disburses. Having in mind, Honorable Sir, the fact that the rapidly expanding needs of the school, to meet the growth of dentistry, will necessitate a continued increase in staff, space and equipment, and that it is always wise to praise governments from whom all financial blessings flow, I give our praise. Even without this motive, Honorable Sir, I feel it is very just and right to do so.

The fact that there is no other dental instruction in Canada, west of Toronto, places a great responsibility on this university. This is the only school in nearly 3,000 miles and the only one in the four western provinces.

Dentistry is changing rapidly from the almost hopeless treatment of the most prevalent diseases of man to a search for their prevention. Like the quest for the causes of cancer, there is still no answer, but a growing number of pieces of the picture are in our hands. More research facilities are needed and I have the hope that Alberta will shortly make some contribution in this essential field of study. I am confident that one day the problem will be solved.

In the meantime there is a larger public awareness that dental health is necessary to general good health and that dental service should be made available

to all. A great increase in training facilities must be provided throughout Canada or there will still be a lack of service for the greater part of the population.

My closing remarks are to *all* of you who today leave the university as its graduates. I believe it is safe to say that never in the history of this university has a finer group of young men and women assembled for graduation. It is also gratifying to note the large number of those who have earned and receive today, special awards and advanced degrees. The youth of Canada has been tried and tested by the strains and stresses of the last few years and you who entered the university did so with a background of matured thought and widened interests on which to superimpose a special training.

Today you are about to set out on the adventure of your new life. You will go to many places both near and far and you will have an equally wide diversity of occupations and interests.

This day marks the fruition of your years of study, self-discipline and self-denial. It is a moment of accomplishment—the end and the beginning of major periods of your lives.

Recently I examined, with interest, a large coloured drawing in the President's office, dated 1912. It showed the campus and the buildings of the University as they were to be in the years to come. The reality is very different from the plan which was made at that time.

You, also, see your future before you of a certain pattern. One thing is sure. It will not develop as you expect, but, like the university, it will grow as your changing lives and circumstances require—not of itself, but by plan and intelligent effort.

I have no doubt you had misgivings when you entered your courses a few years ago. For those of you who were married and asked your wives to make the sacrifice with you, it was a doubly difficult decision. I am sure that as you thought over the long hard way ahead and looked to the future with some feelings of uncertainty, you may have had somewhat the feeling of old Weller of *Pickwick Papers* as expressed to his son Samuel on the occasion of his approaching marriage: "When you are a married man, Samivel, you'll understand a good many things as you don't understand now; but vether its worthwhile goin' through so much to learn so little—as the Charity-boy said when he got to the end of the alphabet, is a matter o' taste."

Ralph Barton Perry, an American educationalist, has said, "A liberal education is a preparation for the vocation of life and not merely a livelihood." At this moment I am sure your early doubts and wonderings are gone and that you realize that these years of effort have not only opened the doors of opportunity, but have also made possible a larger, fuller life.

I also think of the parents of many of you, who have patiently waited and aided in the background and of how they, too, must have a vicarious feeling of achievement and happiness.

There comes to my mind a thought of the Italian philosopher, Benedetto Croce, "Man can only know that which he has experienced." Is not that truth

the basis of, and the reason for, the training which this university has given so well to those of you who are graduating, whether it be in divinity, pharmacy, law, dentistry or any one of the various branches of education and engineering represented here today?

You have been given experience in the special type of work you have chosen, have now been honoured by your university and have been granted the privilege of commencing your life work.

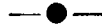
With this technical training you have received education in its more correct sense—not only from reading and lectures but from association with your teachers and fellow students in the life of the university. It is as though you have had a blood transfusion which has introduced new thoughts, new wisdom, new abilities and a better understanding of life.

With education, however, there are *obligations* which are more important than the special skills which as students you have acquired. Whether you go to the small community or the large city, opportunities for leadership exist on every hand.

I speak to men and women, many of whom have already given a great service to their country and to all of us. Indeed, without your sacrifice and that of many others, the freedom and importance of this occasion would have been lost. Still today, our chosen way of life is in as great danger as it was in the years of war. If it is to survive, it will only be by the right thinking and effort of us all—but especially of the young men and women whose greater advantages impose greater public responsibilities.

As the hidden future unfolds, real satisfaction will come, not so much from material gains, but from the growth within yourselves of those things of greater value which have been nourished and enlarged by your association with this, your university.

I wish each of you success in the field you have chosen, and above all, I wish you a good and useful life.



PRESENTATION OF DR. JOHN WILLIAM CLAY

By W. SCOTT HAMILTON
Dean, Faculty of Dentistry

Eminent Chancellor:

I have the honour to present John William Clay.

Dr. Clay was born at Halifax, England, and at an early age came, with his parents, to the Province of Ontario where he received his preliminary education.

In the year nineteen hundred and five, he graduated in dentistry from the University of Pennsylvania, and a year later from the University of Toronto.

After practising his profession in Ontario for a year he located in the city of Calgary where he has since made his home.

Dr. Clay has been a great influence for the betterment of his profession, not only in this province, but throughout Canada and the United States. It is appropriate that the conferring of this honour should coincide with the convention of the Canadian Dental Association at present in session in Toronto, on the occasion of the seventy-fifth anniversary of dental education in Canada.

Dr. Clay is also well known as an exemplary citizen, for his interest in such organizations as the Board of Trade, the Institute of International Affairs, and for his contribution to the cultural life of the community through his support of the Institute of Art, the Symphony Orchestra, and many other channels.

Dr. Clay has been presiding officer over many of the professional and cultural organizations to which he belongs, but perhaps his finest contributions have found expression in a less spectacular manner. He is known for his friendly counsel to the young people who, from time to time, have entered or sought to enter the profession. His interest in education, and that pertaining to this university in particular, has attracted attention for many years. As honorary visiting lecturer on our faculty, our students continue to benefit from his long experience, and he has given expression to his knowledge in some twenty scientific publications.

Early recognition of his outstanding professional skill and conduct was expressed in nineteen hundred and twenty-nine when he was made a fellow of the International College of Dentists.

Eminent Chancellor, I present John William Clay for the degree of Doctor of Laws, *Honoris Causa*.



PRESENTATION OF MR. L. C. CHARLESWORTH

BY HON. MR. JUSTICE FRANK FORD

Eminent Chancellor:

I have the honour to present to you for the degree of Doctor of Laws, *honoris causa*, Lionel Clare Charlesworth, a distinguished public servant, a most useful citizen, a cultured gentleman and a charming companion. My knowledge of him and his family goes back to the days of our youth in Toronto, was added to by the reputation he left behind him in Regina and the enjoyment of a close friendship during his residence in Alberta.

Mr. Charlesworth was born in Windsor, Ontario, on November 17th, 1873, attended Wellesley Public School, the Jarvis Street Collegiate Institute in Toronto and in 1893 graduated with honours from the School of Practical Science, the Engineering Branch of the University of Toronto.

For a time he engaged in engineering work at Welland, Collingwood and Rat Portage. He became an Ontario Land Surveyor in 1898 and a Dominion Land Surveyor in 1903.

From 1899 to 1903 he served as Mining Lands Agent of the Ontario Government at Kenora.

Obedying the call of the West in 1903 he became District Surveyor at Medicine Hat for the Government of the North West Territories.

On the formation of the Provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta, Mr. Charlesworth accompanied the late John Stocks, who became Alberta's first Deputy Minister of Public Works. From 1905 to 1915 he served as Director of Surveys, when, on the death of Mr. Stocks, he was appointed Deputy Minister of Public Works. He held this position and for a short period, also that of Deputy Minister of Railways and Telephones, until 1921.



The Registrar presents the roll to Dr. Charlesworth



From 1921 until his retirement from active work in 1945, he devoted his life to the highly important work of irrigation. He took an active part in the preparation of the first Irrigation Districts Act and in 1921 became Chairman of the Irrigation Council, which position he held until his superannuation in 1939. Amongst other exacting duties, it fell to his lot to become Official Trustee of the Lethbridge Northern Irrigation District. In 1929 he became a member of the Royal Commission appointed to study the situation brought about by the financial difficulties which arose in connection with the cost of construction of the irrigation works. Many of the recommendations of this Commission were put into effect.

When in 1930 the natural resources were transferred from the Dominion to the Province, Mr. Charlesworth took on, in addition to his other duties, the position of Director of Water Resources.

In 1933, when the settlers in the Eastern Block of the Canadian Pacific Irrigation development proposed taking over the project, Mr. Charlesworth was requested to make a report on the matter, which, with the negotiations following it, led to the establishment in 1935 of the Eastern Irrigation District.

On his retirement from Government service in 1939, Mr. Charlesworth was offered and accepted the position of General Manager of this District with head office at Brooks.

He is a charter member, past-President and a life member of the Alberta Land Surveyors, a past-President of the Professional Engineers of Alberta and a member of the Engineering Institute of Canada.

Mr. Charlesworth found relaxation in the performance of his arduous duties in golf, gardening and curling, in literature and in writing clever and amusing verse in which he was doubtless aided by his equally clever and humorous wife.

If I may be permitted an engineering analogy, Mr. Charlesworth may be said to be a link in the chain connecting the East and West of Canada and a span in the bridge between our territorial and provincial days.

Eminent Chancellor, I take pleasure in presenting to you Lionel Clare Charlesworth for the degree of Doctor of Laws, *honoris causa*.



Trail Blazers



Lieut.-Colonel G. R. Stevens, O.B.E.

LIEUT.-COLONEL G. R. STEVENS, O.B.E.

We have written of many graduates who may justly be called "Trail Blazers" in one field or another, but surely no other Alberta graduate can match the varied and exotic itinerary of Lieut.-Colonel G. Roy Stevens, O.B.E. As trade commissioner, public relations officer, author, broadcaster and film producer, he has roamed from the Canadian Arctic to the Amazon Basin, from the Caribbean and Central America to Burma; he has visited all parts of Africa and the Middle East, and all parts of Europe; he has written ten books and countless articles, stories and scripts; he has directed and produced many documentary films, and worked with the Canadian, South African, Indian and Egyptian Broadcasting Corporations, as well as the B.B.C. and the Mutual-Don Lee System in Hollywood.

G. Roy Stevens was born in Tatamagouche, Nova Scotia, in 1895. He received his B.A. degree from the University of Alberta in 1915. Upon graduation,

he went overseas with the "Princess Pats" and was commissioned in the field. After the war he spent a year on the editorial staff of the *Edmonton Journal*.

During the next thirteen years he served as Canadian Trade Commissioner in Cuba, Jamaica, South Africa, Peru and Australia. He spent three years as Director of Companies in Johannesburg. From there he went in 1939 to the International Tea Board in London as Public Relations Officer. In this year he wrote the script for and directed and produced in Central Africa the first films ever made expressly for primitive peoples.

In 1940 he was "loaned" to the Indian Army and served in the Middle East, Burma, Italy and Greece as Director of Indian Army Public Relations. For his services with the famous Wingate Expedition in Burma he was awarded the O.B.E. and the rank of Lieut.-Colonel. He also wrote an Official History of the Fourth Indian Division and of the Second Gurkha Rifles.

In 1947 he conducted a trade survey of all Moslem countries and was again "loaned", this time to the Egyptian Government, to organize health and hygiene motion picture production.

The title of his many books are an accurate reflection of his career:

Little Journey (African Travel) Juta to Capetown
Problems of the Ottawa Conference
English Harvest

and from his Indian experience:

The Tiger Kills
Red Eagles Fly Far
One More Rover
A Gurkha Brigade in Italy
The Tiger Triumphs.

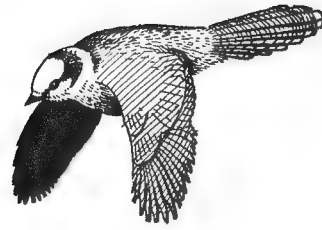
His army work included two films: "Railhead Moves Up" and "E Boats of the Desert" (both for the Army Film Board) and "Johnny Gurkha" and "Camel Story" (for the Government of India).

In 1948 he edited a public relations film for Sears-Roebuck Foundation in Hollywood, entitled "That Inspiring Task".

Lieut.-Colonel Stevens is a member of the United Services Club in Montreal, the British Empire Club in London, and the Civil Service Club in Capetown.

His present address is 144 Strathern Avenue, Montreal. The Stevens family (Mrs. Stevens is the former Zillah Louise Rodger of Montreal) includes three sons. The eldest, Rodger, a graduate of the R.M.C., Kingston, Ontario, went to the Fleet Air Arm of the Royal Navy, and was killed over Japan nine days before the capitulation.





Whiskeyjack . . .

Everything we need or want is somewhere else.

There it is! And no eraser. Where on earth is my typewriter eraser? Who is it that is always stealing my things? Why can't people leave things alone? Erasers haven't legs: they don't walk off by themselves. Don't tell me I'll find it where I left it: it isn't there. Well, how do I know where I left it! It isn't there anyway. It just goes to prove . . .

It just goes to prove that all things are perverse. We are not welcome on this planet where, if everything isn't somewhere else to start with, it soon gets there. Nature is *not* beneficent. If it were, we shouldn't live in the middle of these broad prairies and have to import grapefruit and oranges all the way from California to preserve health; nor should we have to fetch cod-liver oil from sea coasts thousands of miles away. It is all somewhere else: everything is somewhere else. If citrus fruits and cod-liver oil are necessary to health, why doesn't Nature create a cod-fish to browse on our poplars or a citrus turnip? But she doesn't. And she won't. She is the essence of perversity.

If only the Chinese would keep

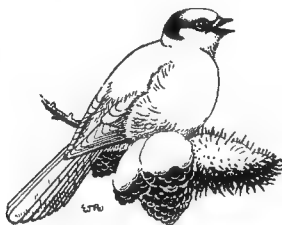
all their rice, I have sometimes thought, the world would be nicer. But they won't do it. Nor can we eat all our wheat. And the Cockney pounding the pavements within hearing of Bow Bells must often wonder why, if bread is necessary, it has to grow a million miles away. Something there is that doesn't want us to live at all. If we insist on doing it, then we must spend our energies in lugging things from where they are to where they are not.

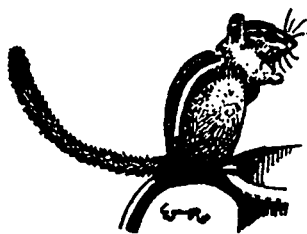
Even in the garden we contend with this perversity. The grass won't grow at all on the lawn, though pampered and fed with a spoon. It withers from winter blight, and screams an inviting "Kamerad!" to dandelions and summer burning. But just turn your back for a second on your carrots and peonies—and you will find the vigorous grass choking them to death.

Even our human society is patterned on the perversity of Nature. We need, and desperately need, doctors and dentists and teachers and lawyers and engineers; and oh, how bitterly in this perilous age we need educated men, men of breadth and vision, the trained mind and the understanding heart. And all over the Province, just now, Grade XII examinations are being written, and we could point to many and many a shining lad, and say, "Here's the young man, and here's the brains—but where's the money?"



N.B.—Friends of the University are those who subscribe five dollars a year or more to provide scholarships and research facilities, extras, for the University. They receive *The New Trail* without further subscriptions.—Ed.





the chipmunk

There is no derrick as yet on the campus, but this June signs of the oil boom sprouted about the grounds—signs reading "This way to the Mud School" or the "Oil Treating School." Last year the first Mud School in Canada was held under the supervision of the Department of Chemical and Petroleum Engineering. This year in addition to the "Mud School" for drilling workers, the University held an "Oil Treating School." Open to production foremen, farm bosses, roustabouts, production engineers and other field men in petroleum production work, the latter course offered instruction in field testing of crude oil and in the principles and practice of treating oil field emulsions. Instruction was given by a specialist from Texas, Mr. Philip C. Blackburn, and by the staff of the Department of Chemical and Petroleum Engineering.

When the library is housed in its new handsome building it will have more to boast of than its new surroundings. Through the generosity of Mrs. S. H. McCuaig, and partly through its own purchase, the university has acquired the library of the late Honorable A. C. Rutherford, first premier of the province and chancellor of the university from 1927 to 1941. The collection includes many volumes on exploration and settlement in all parts of Canada, particularly the Canadian west, also Canadian poetry, fiction and biography, a number of books in French on Canadian history, and many pamphlets, government documents and papers of interest to the historian. Students undertaking research in early Canadian history will have no difficulty in finding source material among such fascinating titles as:

A voyage to the Pacific Ocean, undertaken by the command of His Majesty—by Captain Cook.

Wanderings of an artist among the Indians of North America by Paul Kane

The Journals of Captain John Palliser.

Voyage of Discovery to the north Pacific Ocean and round the world—under the command of Captain George Vancouver

The university can also boast of possessing the finest geological library outside of Ottawa. This library is that built up by Dr. John Allan, former head of the Department of Geology. It has been purchased by Dr. Allan's former students and presented to the university as a tribute to him on his retirement after thirty years of service to the university. At Dr. Allan's request the library is to be kept intact in the Department of Geology.

Mr. Salter had some amusing speculations to make in the last issue with regard to Christopher Columbus' Pig. We wonder what whimsies will be inspired by the rumors of a new "super" or Brobdingnagian pig now being developed by the Department of Animal Science. At its twenty-ninth Annual Feeders' Day the department let its visitors into the secret of experiments being conducted with a new "mystery compound" known simply as "animal protein factor" which causes pigs to grow at double the normal rate. The exact substance responsible is not known, but is believed to be one of the products obtained during the synthetic manufacture of vitamin B12. Most significant point about the experiment is that the compound gives its amazing results in normal animals receiving complete diets whereas other substances show results only on animals receiving deficient diets. Similar tests have been conducted at an American university, but these are the first in Canada. The department also hints darkly that the compound may one day produce similar results with small boys and

girls—a prospect which we view with undisguised alarm

Two new grants have been received to further the university's research on cancer and tuberculosis

The Alberta Division of the Canadian Cancer Society has given the University a grant of \$5,000 for clinical research, in particular to investigate the effects of cortisone on certain types of cancer.

Half the grant will be used to endow a bed in the University Hospital, the occupant of which will receive free treatment. In recent years the University Faculty of Medicine, under the direction of Dean J. W. Scott, has been attempting to build up facilities for investigations of disease in actual hospital patients, and this bed will be of great assistance. The National Research Council has chosen the University of Alberta as one of the institutions to receive supplies of cortisone for experimental purposes. The balance of the Cancer Society's grant provide special equipment needed for laboratory tests in connection with the use of this drug in medical treatment.

The Alberta Tuberculosis Association, through its general secretary, Mr. C. Robert Dickey of Calgary, has made a grant of \$3,000 to the University of Alberta for research in tuberculosis.

The money will be used for study of serum lipase activity in the blood serum of patients suffering from tuberculosis and the research will be carried on in the Department of Biochemistry under the direction of Associate Professor Jules Tuba. Dr. Tuba hopes that his research will provide a method of diagnosis of tuberculosis and that by studying the changes in the blood substances of patients, it may be possible to learn more of the nature of the disease process and to follow the course of the disease.

University authorities hope that, with the opening of the Aberhart Memorial Sanatorium, research in the nature and treatment of tuberculosis may be increased.

Sir Henry H. Dale, O.M., G.B.E., F.R.S., M.A., M.D., F.R.C.P., prominent British medical scientist, visited the University May 5 and 6.

Sir Henry's main contributions to medical science have been in the field of basic research and he has been an outstanding pioneer in the discovery of the newer drugs that have made the modern treatment of many diseases so effective. He has also been a leading student of the operation of the nervous system. His work in these fields was internationally recognized when he shared the Nobel Prize in Medicine in 1936.

He was a member of the Scientific Advisory Committee to the War Cabinet in Great Britain during the last war, a member of the Advisory Committee on Atomic Energy, and a trustee of the British Museum.

Sir Henry is making a tour of Australia, New Zealand and Canada and while here gave the first Tisdall lectures in honour of the late Dr. F. Tisdall of Toronto. His subjects were "Recent Advances in Chemotherapy", dealing with the recent so-called "wonder drugs" of medicine, and "The Place of Science in University Education".

Any graduate who has done research work will appreciate the invention of Dr. Carl S. Miller of the research department of the Minnesota Mining and Manufacturing Company. Dr. Miller (an Alberta alumnus) has developed a new method of producing copies of letters, documents, articles, etc., by means of heat sensitive plates. His machine, known as the "Thermo-Fax" Duplicator, operates on the principle of producing a heat pattern by changing infra-red rays to heat upon striking the black characters on the original.

The need for greater opportunities for university training especially in the first two years of Arts and Science was stressed recently by Mr. H. F. Francis of Calgary. Mr. Francis was speaking at a meeting of the Board of Governors on behalf of a Calgary committee representing business, professional and other organizations. Following his submissions the Governors appointed a fact-finding committee to investigate the possibility of expanding present courses in Calgary with instructions to report to a subsequent meeting of the Board.

The Pharmaceutical Association of Alberta at its recent convention unveiled two plaques in the Medical Building honoring druggists who

served in the two Great Wars. The convention also dealt with new regulations regarding toxins, sera and vaccine used in hypodermic injections and considered possible changes in the pharmacy course to meet a developing shortage of pharmacists. James T. Clarke of Calgary was elected president of the association.

Spring activities sponsored by the Department of Extension included another highly successful Farm Young People's Conference, a refresher course in school administration for school trustees and divisional secretary-treasurers, a course in recreational leadership for playground supervisors and those organizing community recreation. A refresher course in municipal administration was held at the Banff School in the latter part of May.

The Senate has chosen Miss Olive M. Fisher, of Calgary, and Mr. Andrew Cairns, of Washington, D.C., to receive the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws, to be conferred by the Chancellor, Dr. G. F. McNally, at the Fall Convocation on October 28.

Miss Fisher will retire this August from the Faculty of Education after thirty-eight years' service to the teaching profession in Alberta. She took her early training at the University of Toronto, and later, in addition to attending summer courses at Columbia University, the University of Vermont, and the School of Speech in London, England, obtained the degrees of Ph.B. from the University of Chicago and M.A. from Stanford. She taught in Ontario schools for a few years, and since 1912 has been instructing Alberta teachers in primary methods in the Calgary Normal School, where in the words of a colleague and former student "she inspired every member of the class to become the best primary teacher in Alberta." Miss Fisher became Associate Professor of Education in 1945 when the University took over responsibility for all teacher-training in the province. In addition to her work in the classroom, she has been very active in other aspects of education, as a radio and platform speaker, co-author of textbooks for primary grades, editor for a year of a children's magazine, and for many years a member of curriculum committees of the Provincial Department of Education. She has been prominent in the University Women's Club of Calgary, serving as President twice, and also as a representative and later member

of the executive of the Canadian Federation of University Women.

Mr. Andrew Cairns, now an authority on world wheat marketing, was selected by the University for recognition as one of its own graduates who has given distinguished service in the international field. Born in Scotland, he soon came to an Alberta farm with his parents. In 1924 he graduated in agriculture from the University of Alberta, and then attended the University of Minnesota, where he followed post-graduate studies in economics. After some years' employment with Canadian Wheat Pools, he became secretary of the Empire Marketing Board in London, then served successively as secretary of various international wheat agreement conferences, food director for UNRRA, executive secretary of the Food and Agriculture Organization at the Quebec meeting in 1945, secretary of the International Wheat Council from 1945 to 1947, and since then he has been director of the International Federation of Agricultural Producers, with headquarters in Washington, D.C.

The many alumni who came to know and esteem Dr. R. K. Gordon during his years as head of the English Department will find in the next issue a tribute to him more eloquent than we could hope to write, but we would like to express our own appreciation of his kindness and inspiration and to wish him and Mrs. Gordon all the best in their new home in Penikese, B.C.

Another retirement of interest to many is that of Dr. M. E. LaZerte, Dean of the Faculty of Education, who will retire from his position as Dean at the end of August this year in order to permit him to carry on a special program of teaching and research, particularly in the field of the laboratory teaching of elementary mathematics, which he recently began in the Faculty. Following graduation from the University of Toronto in 1909 in honours physics, Dr. LaZerte came to Alberta in 1910 where he held a number of posts in High Schools, Normal Schools, and the Department of Education except for a period of service in the Canadian Army during World War I. In 1924 Dr. LaZerte joined the staff of the University of Alberta as Lecturer in Philosophy. Since that time he has risen through the

various ranks to that of Professor of Education in 1932, head of the School of Education in 1933 and finally Dean in 1942.

Dr. LaZerte has twice been President of the Alberta Teachers' Association, he is a past-president of the Canadian Teachers' Federation and is at present Vice-President of the Canadian Education Association. He has also been a member of the Canadian-United States Committee on Education since that body was formed in 1944.

Dr. LaZerte's successor as Dean will be Dr. H. E. Smith, Professor of Education and Special Lecturer in Psychology here. Dr. Smith has been a member of the staff of the University of Alberta since 1929 and has served at various times as Convener of the Consultants' Committee and Director of the Summer Session. Dr. Smith is a veteran of both World Wars, having served in both the Army and the Navy as wireless operator in World War I and in both the Army and the Navy as a personnel selection officer in World War II.

The library staff will see a number of changes this fall. Miss Norma Watterburg, assistant in the library for the past three years, is planning to travel in Europe this summer and has resigned her university post. Two arts graduates of the university, Miss Marjorie Bailie and Miss Phyllis Russell, have been appointed library assistants. Both are now attending library school, Miss Bailie at McGill and Miss Russell at Toronto University.

Mr. Mills Shipley, now employed in the library of the Department of Labour in Ottawa, will arrive in Edmonton this summer to become an assistant in the University Library. Following service in the Royal Canadian Navy, he was for two years on the staff of the Calgary Public Library. He holds degrees in arts and law from the University of Alberta, and in library science from McGill.

There are also some teaching staff changes to be reported.

The Board of Governors of the University of Alberta at a recent meeting appointed Dr. R. M. Shaw to be Professor Emeritus of Bacteriology, in recognition of his many years of distinguished service. In 1921 he became Assistant Bacteriologist of the Provincial Laboratory of Public Health, which is under Uni-

versity administration, and in 1927 was appointed Associate Professor in the Department of Bacteriology. Three years later he was promoted to full Professor, and on Dr. A. C. Rankin's retirement in 1945, became head of the Department as well as Director of the Laboratory. He still holds the latter post, but retired from teaching last December.

In September Mr. Andrew T. Elder will join the University staff as Lecturer in English. A native of Medicine Hat, he received his elementary and high school education there and, after attending Calgary Normal School, taught in Alberta schools for some years. During the War he served for four years in the R.C.A.F. A B.A. graduate of the University of Alberta, at present he is a teaching fellow at the University of Toronto, where he has been studying for the past four years, obtaining the M.A. degree in 1948.

To assist with an educational programme for the petroleum industry, to be organized by the Department of Extension for the participating oil companies, Mr. Allison S. Mitchell has been appointed to that Department. A graduate of the University of New Brunswick, with post-graduate work at the University of Edinburgh, he was employed during the war years in the Explosives Division of Imperial Chemical Industry in London, England. He then spent three years in South America, for 2½ years as a mud engineer with the Columbian Petroleum Company. He has recently been an employee of Geophysical Associates, Calgary.

Mr. B. E. Riedel, Assistant Professor of Pharmacy, has been granted leave of absence for next year to carry on advanced study at the University of Western Ontario. During his absence, Mr. D. J. Stewart, who holds the degree of B.S.P. from the University of Saskatchewan and M.Sc. from the University of Illinois, will be Sessional Lecturer in Pharmacy.

In the Department of Chemistry, Messrs. H. B. Dunford and A. S. Hay, both in this year's graduating class, will be instructors in the 1950-51 session.

Dr. W. E. Mueller, who has taught German in the University since 1932, has been promoted to Associate Professor of Modern Languages. He is a graduate of Alberta and Northwestern Universities.

Miss Margery W. MacKenzie, who teaches in the Classics Department as well as serving as

Radio Secretary, has been promoted to Lecturer. Mr. L. A. Fisher, of the Department of Mathematics, will also have the rank of Lecturer next session. Both are graduates in education of the University of Alberta.

Dr. E. H. Gowan, Associate Professor of Physics, has recently been notified of his election to a Fellowship in the Royal Meteorological Society. Dr. Gowan has been interested in Meteorology for many years, his research work having centred in the field of solar radiation.

Mr. F. D. Blackley, now an Assistant Lecturer at the University of Aberdeen, will return to Canada this fall to take the post of Assistant Professor of History. He attended the University of Toronto, interrupting his course to serve as navigator in the R.C.A.F. After the War he continued his studies, first at Toronto, where he obtained the M.A. degree, and then, with the aid of a Leonard Fellowship, at the Institute of Historical Research of the University of London, England.

In September Dr. S. C. Clarke will join the staff as Assistant Professor of Education. A graduate of the University of Alberta in arts and education, he also holds a Ph.D. degree. He was a high-school teacher in Alberta before

accepting his present position at the California State Polytechnic College.

For next session Miss Bertha M. Newton will be transferred to the Calgary Branch of the Faculty of Education, to take over the primary work formerly taught by Miss Olive M. Fisher, who will retire this summer. To replace Miss Newton on the Faculty of Education staff in Edmonton, Miss Jean Dey, a member of the University Elementary School staff, will be given a year's leave of absence from that post.

Mr. L. M. Smith, Lecturer in Dairying, has been granted a year's leave to carry on graduate work at the University of California. During his absence Mr. S. A. Hanson, a recent University of Alberta graduate in agriculture, will be Sessional Instructor in Dairying.

Mr. R. T. Berg, who this spring received from the University of Alberta the degree of B.Sc. in Agriculture with distinction, has been appointed Lecturer in Animal Husbandry. Mr. Hubert Sampson, a graduate of the University of British Columbia who is now continuing graduate work there, will be Sessional Instructor in Psychology. Mr. A. V. Weekes, who has just obtained a Master's degree from the University of Alberta, will be Sessional Instructor in English.



» » Alumni Notes « «

'20

We had a letter from **Bob Hollies** quite recently giving us news of his family. He writes that his brother **Edward Hollies** is the Medical Officer at Pouce Coupe, B.C. We certainly enjoyed hearing from him, and only wish that more graduates would write us similar letters.

'23

We were very sorry to hear that **Annie McClean Goodall** is a patient in the Central Alberta Sanatorium. Here's wishing her a speedy recovery.

'25

George T. Walters is a geologist and mining engineer with the Anglo-American Corporation in South Africa, where he has been for the past twenty-three years. At the present time he is with the De Beers Company at Kleinsee, Namaqualand, South Africa.

Dr. Daniel Tuttle Weston has established a practice in Santa Monica, California. The Westons reside at 800 Toyopa Drive, Pacific Palisades, West Los Angeles.

'26

David J. W. Oke is teaching High School at Red Deer, and is living at 5825 44 Avenue.

Gwen Toby, now Mrs. K. G. Leigh, is living in London, England. She is working at the University of London in the Biochemistry Department. The Leigh address is Flat 1, 61 Queensgate, London.

Dr. Malcolm G. McCallum is director of Hospital and Medical Services at the Department of Health, Edmonton.

'27

We recently received word from the University of Minnesota that **Emanuel Carlson** received his Ph.D. from that University this spring.

Dr. Reginald C. Hamilton is chief psychiatrist at the St. Anne de Bellevue D.V.A. Hospital in St. Anne de Bellevue, Quebec.

Mrs. John Y. Ruddock (nee Margaret M. Roberts) is living at 505 Betz Place, New Orleans 20.

Dr. Roland S. Young writes us from Johannesburg, South Africa. He has resigned from

the position of chief research chemist to Rhokana, Nchanga, and Broken Hill companies in Northern Rhodesia to become director of research at the Diamond Research Laboratory in Johannesburg. Dr. Young will still retain contact with the base metal industry through his association with the Anglo American Corporation of South Africa.

'29

Herbert Edmund Morris is the research director for the Texas division of Monsanto Chemical Co. at Texas City.

'30

Mrs. Edward Hamilton (nee Isabel F. Haan), the chief dietitian at the Veterans' Hospital in Dallas, Texas, is living at 2119 Fordham Road.

Robert P. Alexander has taken up residence at 4507 Van Ness Street N.W., Washington 16, D.C.

Frank J. Wyllie is still in the Fresno district of California, and still in the employ of San Joaquin Power Company. His present address is 1701 Draper Street, Kingsburg, California.

'31

William P. Wagner was recently appointed assistant superintendent of schools in Edmonton.

'32

Dr. Henry Boettcher is the Christian School inspector in Minneapolis, Minn.

Matthew K. T. Reikie, formerly of Texas City, is now living at 903 Horseshoe Bend, La Marque, Texas.

Born to **Professor** and **Mrs. W. H. Poole** (nee Margaret A. Thomson) on March 24, a daughter, Bethany Thomson.

'33

Mrs. R. E. McAllister writes that she and her husband will be taking up residence in Calgary. Her husband, **Robert E. A. McAllister** '31, who is provincial manager for Consolidated Mining and Smelting Co., has been transferred there from Saskatoon.

Ralph M. Collins is at present general manager of the Dominion Tar and Chemical Co. in Montreal. He is living at 397 Laird Boulevard, Mount Royal.

Dr. Dorothy Brown Aspinwall writes from the University of Hawaii. She has for some time had her Ph.D. in Romanic languages, received from the University of Washington.

Peter N. Pitcher is general superintendent of The Giant Mine at Yellowknife.

William A. Pankhurst resides in Victoria at 182 Beach Drive. He is the merchandising manager with the Hudson Bay Company in that city.

'34

Mrs. Ralph S. Johns (nee Mary E. Smith) is now living in Los Angeles. Her address is 7603 South Glengarry Avenue, Whittier, California.

Osborne Huse is teaching at Trail, B.C.

Rev. Emanuel J. Heuer writes that he is at present engaged as district secretary of the North Alberta Auxiliary of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

Jean Irving, now Mrs. Benton Mackid, is living at 723 Riverdale Avenue, Calgary.

'35

George V. McKee is employed at Campbell Red Lake Gold Mines at Balmertown, Ontario.

Dr. Carl S. Miller is with the Minnesota Mining and Manufacturing Co. in St. Paul, Minnesota.

Mrs. Alfred Lambert (nee Dorothy E. Deakin) is living in Ottawa, Apartment 1, Hyde Court, 290 Mona Street, Eastview. Besides her housewifely duties, Mrs. Lambert also does substitute teaching.

Robert Leonard Stevens is engineer in charge of the Windsor office of Canadian Industries Ltd., having been moved from Montreal where he was on the engineering staff.

'37

Robert Chambers is superintendent of the Shawinigan Engineering Company Limited, at Shawinigan Falls, Quebec.

Dr. John F. Moore writes giving us his change of address. He is now living at 305 18th Street S.W., Puyallup, Washington.

Clem Livingstone King, former executive assistant to Dr. Robert Newton, president of the University of Alberta, has received new honors in the field of accountancy. Now secretary of the Dominion Chartered Accountants Association and director of their research bureau at Toronto, Mr. King has been awarded

a fellowship in the Royal Society of Chartered Accountants.

'38

Margaret C. McDonald is doing social welfare work in Vancouver.

William G. Lake is with the International Nickel Co. at Garson Mine, Ontario.

Mrs. B. R. Rae (nee Jessie M. Skene) is living in Melbourne, Australia, at 333 Saint Kilda Street, Brighton. Her husband, Mr. Bruce R. Rae, is the New Zealand trade commissioner at Melbourne.

George T. Robertson has been teaching languages at the University of Virginia in Charlottesville.

Hyman Wolochow is on the staff of the University of California at Berkeley.

This year marks **Lawrence H. Munro's** twelfth anniversary with International Nickel Co. of Canada. He is residing in Sudbury.

'39

John P. Gibson is teaching at McBride, B.C.

Robert D. Livingstone is a mining engineer with Lethbridge Collieries Limited, Lethbridge.

Dr. Thomas A. Richardson has recently finished a course giving him certification in orthopaedic surgery in the American Orthopaedic Board. He has opened an office in Calgary where he is associated with Dr. Gordon Townsend.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Moffatt (nee Janet M. MacLennan) are living at 2077 Cheaser Street, Victoria.

William S. McLeod is employed as entomologist with the Department of Agriculture in Ottawa.

Mrs. A. R. Murray writes giving us the addresses of her two sons who are doing post-graduate work in New York. **Dr. John M. Murray** is in the Department of Dermatology at the New York Hospital, and **Dr. Donald R. Murray** is in the Department of Surgery and Anaesthesia at St. Luke's Hospital.

Dr. John P. McGuigan is the Medical Officer in charge of Examinations for the C.N.R. in Montreal.

Mrs. F. Granger (nee Ardis Colbourne) writes that she is now living in Penticton, B.C.

'40

Harry N. Hewitt is inspection engineer at the Shell Oil Refinery in Montreal.

Dr. Lloyd W. Johnson is living in Kingston, Ontario, at 74 Barrie Street.

Frederick Chester Webber is employed as paymaster for the Hobbs Glass Company in London, Ontario.

In the employ of Kasba Explorations Ltd. is **Max Good**. He is presently in Churchill, Manitoba

'41

Jean S. Clark is taking leave of absence from the Department of Health, Edmonton, in order to undertake post-graduate training in midwifery in Scotland. She expects to be away from August, 1950, to the end of July, 1951, at which time she expects to return to the Department of Health. She can be reached at the Nurses Residence, Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh 3, Scotland.

Raymond R. Mahaffy is legal advisor for California Standard Oil Company in Calgary.

W. Boyd McFetridge of 3525 Dewdney Avenue, Regina, is business manager for General Motors in that city

Norman R. Lundy is technical superintendent at Canadian Industries Limited in Shawinigan Falls, Quebec.

George F. Kokotailo of New Jersey is doing laboratory research work for Socony Vacuum Co. of Paulsborough.

Rev. S. Vernon Fawcett is Professor of Old Testament language and literature at Union College, University of British Columbia.

W. Kirk Younie, who is district treasurer of the Veterans' Land Administration for the Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland is living at 443 Greenhead Road, Randolph, N B

Born to **Dr. and Mrs. W. Robert Bell**, a daughter, Margaret Willetta, on March 2.

'42

Ronald R. Jeffels, who has been in England for some time will be returning home after the first of July

Joseph U. Heath is a chemist with Ray-O-Vac Company in Mexico.

Dr. Brigham Y. Card received his Ph.D. at Stanford University this spring. He is soon to be married to Naomi Booth of California

In a very newsy letter from **Dr. Albert W. Jackson** we learn that he is doing research work on penicillin for the Laboratory of Hygiene, Department of National Health and Welfare

in Ottawa, and that he finds the work very much to his liking.

Mrs. H. T. Thorssen (nee Mary J. Hinman) passed away June 1, 1950.

Born to **Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hole** on March 4, a daughter.

'43

Dr. John S. Lewis is with the School of Medicine, Department of Otolaryngology at the University of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia

Ronald A. C. Goodison is living at 15 Lenroc Court, Ithaca, New York.

Ivan E. Barber is a petroleum engineer with a firm in Tulsa, Oklahoma. His address is 8205 Gary Place.

Kris Kristjanson is working on the Missouri Valley Development program doing research work in irrigation for the United States Department of Agriculture. His address is Department of Agricultural Economics, South Dakota State College, Brookings, S D

William Crawford Davidson is on the teaching staff of Balmoral Junior High School in Calgary

Shirley M. Kerr is employed as chief instructor of dietetics at the General Hospital in Vancouver. Last September she was awarded a dominion government bursary and since then has been in Philadelphia where she is taking a post-graduate course at the Drexel Institute of Technology. She will resume her duties at the Vancouver General in September of this year.

Born to **Mr. and Mrs. Bernard E. Riedel** on April 16, a son, Dwain Edward

'44

Jack Forster writes from Sao Paulo, Brazil, and tells that on January 16 he and Mrs. Foster became parents of a "menina"—Elaine Marie. He also says that their stay in Brazil is passing quickly and pleasantly and that they expect to return home in July of next year

Dr. John P. Drouin is at Wellhouse Hospital, Barnet, London, England.

Mrs. Theodore H. Schwob (nee Elizabeth A. Wilson) resides at 1110 Jensen Avenue, Mamaroneck, New York.

Dr. James B. Wallace is now on the staff at St. Anne's Military Hospital, St. Anne de Bellevue, Quebec.

Mrs. Frank Black (nee Veletta M. Alexander) is at present with her husband, **Frank Black** '46, in Falfurrios, Texas, where he is furthering his studies with the Schlumberger Well Surveying Corporation

Hugh F. Naldrett is an engineer with the Imperial Oil Company, and is located at Devon.

Dr. Marshall N. Grant writes that he is cereal plant pathologist at the Science Service Laboratories in Lethbridge. He received his Ph.D. at the University of Wisconsin in January of 1949

Robert N. S. Hollies has been at Harvard University since 1947 doing research work for the Harvard Medical School, and is now moving to Washington, D.C., to do similar work for a private firm

Elva M. Perdue is employed by the Department of Health in the Terrace Building in Edmonton.

Margery Fraser is now Dr. Margery Blayney. She is interning at the Royal Alexandra Hospital in Edmonton

'46

Michael A. Klapauszak is in the Engineering Department with architects Doran and Price in Mont Louis (Gaspé Nord Cte.), Quebec.

Patricia R. M. Robertson is now Mrs. R. A. MacLeod and is living in Kingston, Ontario.

William Archer is the United Church minister at Beaverlodge, Alberta

Shirley Z. Diamond is now Mrs. R. M. Lees and resides at 3926½ Kentucky Drive, Hollywood, California. She is working as a laboratory technician in the Cedars of Lebanon Hospital in Los Angeles

Mrs. Lecuyer (nee Hildegard W. Keil) is living at 1544 Richmond Avenue, Victoria. She is working for the provincial government correcting correspondence school papers.

Graduate **Harold D. Smith** has a dairy farm near Red Deer, Alberta

Douglas Bornes recently received his M.Sc. at the University of Minnesota.

'47

Alexander Andrekson is doing fisheries research at Nanaimo, B.C. His address is 715 Island Hiway, Nanaimo.

Rodney T. Phipps is presently taking post-graduate work in geology at the California In-

stitute of Technology in Pasadena. He expects to receive his M.Sc. in June of 1951.

Mildred H. Weiser and Lloyd O. Nelson were married July 16, 1949, and are now living at High River, Alberta.

Robert Shortreed is switchgear designer with Canadian Westinghouse Company Limited in Hamilton

Dr. Maimie E. Bailey will complete her junior internship in the Holy Cross Hospital in Calgary the end of June, at which time she will enter the Grey Nun's Hospital in Regina to take her senior internship.

Edith M. Armstrong was married February 20, 1950 to Archie Dumont. They are making their home in Westlock.

The engagement has been announced of **Dr. Allan Lockwood Hepburn** and Joyce Alison Jones. The wedding will take place at Wesley United Church in Calgary on Saturday, June 17.

'48

Francis E. Houghian is an assessor with the Dominion Income Tax Department in Regina. He was recently awarded a scholarship to Graduate Public Administration Program under sponsorship of the Canadian Government. He plans to leave this August for Syracuse University to start his one year course.

Mrs. Luella Northey (nee Luella Buster) has been on teacher's exchange in Mobile, Alabama. She was Alberta's first exchange teacher with the U.S.

K. Kenneth Hisaoka is doing graduate work in embryology for his M.Sc. at the University of Western Ontario.

Paul Beckett is teaching in far off Addis Ababa, Ethiopia

Ellen Voss, now Mrs. Warwick Blench, is employed as secretary to Professor Dunlop at the Faculty of Education, U. of A.

Rosalie M. Dinzey has been employed at the Government Atomic Project at Chalk River for the past year as a junior technician

Glen W. Paul is registered as a graduate student in education at Stanford University

Arthur L. Eamer is employed in the sales division of the Ford Motor Company of Canada at Calgary. His address is 731 1st Avenue N.W.

Geologist **Blake Ryan** is with the Sun Oil Company in Calgary

Anne Sophie Heiberg is at the present time employed as a laboratory technician at Western Chemical Industries Limited in Vancouver. She resides at 1845 West 16th Avenue.

Irving Gould is manager and owner of "Gould Drug" here in Edmonton.

Clifford D. Smith, employed by the Dominion Government, is working on a P.F.R.A. project in Regina.

'49

Graduate **Eleanor McMurtry** is teaching school in Calgary.

Jacqueline A. MacKay is doing public health nursing with the Health Unit in Stettler.

Gordon Allan Davis has been awarded a \$1,300 scholarship for his work at the University of Berkeley.

Peter D. Ritchie is an income tax consultant with offices in the Kempthorne Block in Saskatoon.

Rev. Richard Schilke is now living in Anaheim, California, at 310 South Gemon Street.

John M. Black and Mrs. Black (nee Marion A. Puffer) have just returned from England and are at present in Toronto en route to Edmonton.

William R. Grainer is in the employ of a Calgary firm where he is articling for his C.A.

John F. Parder is employed by Alberta Distillers Limited in Calgary.

Dr. M. E. LaZerte, M.A. '25, B.Ed. '28, Ph.D. (Chicago), and until this year Dean of the Faculty of Education at U. of A., has recently returned from Florence, Italy. Dr. LaZerte was one of three Canadian representatives to the fifth annual conference of UNESCO, held in Florence from May 22 to June 16 inclusive. While in Italy he had opportunities to visit Venice, Palermo, Siena, Ravenna, Naples and other Italian cities as guests of the Italian and Sicilian governments.

While in Italy, Dr. LaZerte met **J. C. G. Brown**, B.A. '42, formerly alumni secretary at U. of A., and learned that Gordon is going to Berne, Switzerland, where he will be secretary to Victor Doré, the Canadian ambassador to Switzerland.

Two other graduates from Alberta turned up in Florence! **Ross Alger**, B.Com. '42 and Mrs. Alger (the former **Mary Lois McQueen**), B.A. '44. The Algers were touring Italy and spent an evening with Dr. LaZerte.

NEWS from the branches

There isn't a great deal of news for this issue from the various branches, but what there is is encouraging. Late spring and early summer are the doldrums for alumni branch activity, but we suppose that is to be expected.

Montreal

We are now able and happy to record that this new branch held its first meeting in March

last and elected a formidable slate of officers. Here is it:

Honorary President—John A. McAllister
President—Art M. Thompson

Vice-President—Margaret Hurlburt

Vice-President—Guy S. Kinnear.

Corresponding Sec.—Clarence S. Campbell

Chairman of Social Committee—Mrs. Gerry D. F. Symons.

Chairman of Membership Committee—Mrs. Arthur Warrener.

Chairman of Publicity Committee—Carman F. McKim.

Recording Sec.—Jack D. Sylvester.

An imposing line-up! It really looks as if the Montreal branch means business.

We also learn that Colonel G. Roy Stevens '15 gave a very interesting talk on some of the personalities he knew on the campus of Alberta. If you have not already done so, you may all find this talk elsewhere in this issue. Colonel Stevens was good enough to write it all out for **The New Trail**.

At this meeting many graduates took the opportunity of renewing their memberships and to make contributions to the Furnishing Fund. A committee to supervise this latter activity has now been appointed under the chairmanship of W. (Bill) G. Scott '36.

One thing about these Montreal people—they believe in giving this office plenty to do.

We have spent the past two weeks going over, checking, and tabulating more information about the graduates living in and around Montreal than anyone could possibly imagine. So beware, Montrealers, we have now all the dope on you, past, present and—I was going to say future—but perhaps that is going a bit too far.

Anyway congratulations, Montreal, and we shall look forward to hearing from you after your projected fall meeting.

Ottawa

Quite recently we have had the pleasure of acknowledging contributions from this branch to the Alumni Furnishing Fund amounting to five hundred and one dollars. We think this is a remarkable showing and we offer thanks and congratulations.

We hear indirectly of picnics and journeys to Hull, and we are pleased to have a picture of one of these expeditions for reproduction. If you can't make out the faces you will probably recognize the togs.

We might say in passing that we, the editor, alumni secretary, father of a certain graduate

Ottawans make merry at Hull, Que.



now living in Ottawa, are expecting some very special news from the nation's capital very soon. When and if it comes we shall pass it on to all Ottawans. In fact, we shall proclaim it from the house tops

Toronto

We are going to give Miss Marcia Gillespie's letter just as she wrote it

"Thank you for your note telling of Dr Hardy's arrival in Toronto next week. I have contacted Mr Fred Heath who is going to try to arrange an informal luncheon date with Dr Hardy and as many of the "alums" as can be there.

I also wanted to give a brief account of the Western Universities dance held on March 18th. It was definitely a success and Alberta was well represented by 85 couples. We had grand leadership from Dr. L. O. Bradley as well as good support from all the members when we sang "Ring Out A Cheer" and gave the college yell. The other three U's had real difficulty in competing. There was a total of 295 couples, with Saskatchewan having a better than average representation as well.

It was nice to have Mr Barclay Pitfield, General Alumni President, with us that night. Most of the executive members for the branch were there as well, receiving and assisting at

the reception held in conjunction with the dance. Mr. Fred Heath, as president, was host for the evening. Mrs. Heath was unfortunately unable to be there. She found it necessary to be at home with their three week old baby boy!

The reception, we feel, is increasing in popularity each year. It gives old friends a grand chance to meet again and talk. Several other members, namely Mr. Vernon Hayward and Dr. Hugh Ormsby, were most co-operative in helping to make the reception the success it was.

We devised the system this year of tagging each person with a good-sized gold pennant on which the person's name was written in bold green pencil. We found it refreshed more than one person's memory for a forgotten name

One of the out-of-town guests at the dance was Miss Jennie Weir, who is now on staff in Queen's University. There were many others who came from points near Toronto for the dance.

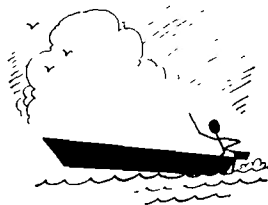
We are looking forward now to our next get-together which will probably be a Spring Tea. I do hope we can arrange something for Dr Hardy while he is here . . ."

To whom it may concern Toronto graduates have contributed nearly four hundred dollars to the Furnishing Fund.

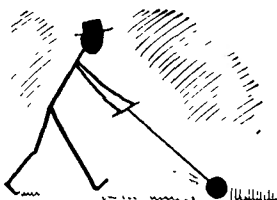
We wish to announce and have publicized in the next issue of THE NEW TRAIL that Clarence S. Campbell is our corresponding secretary, is the keeper of the most recent information of the Alberta alumni in the Montreal area, and that any alumni coming to or passing through Montreal wishing to contact another suspected in this area, should seek information through our one and only Clarence S. Campbell, at 603 Sun Life Building, Montreal.

**JACK D. SYLVESTER,
Recording Secretary,
Montreal Branch.**

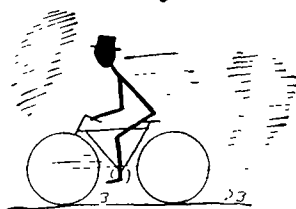
If you are
boating with a
VIKING
outboard



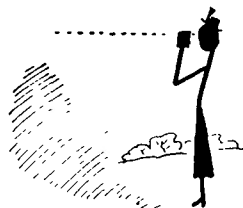
or pushing a
GLENEATON
lawn-mower



or riding an
Eatonia
Bicycle



or snapping
pictures with a
TECO
camera



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fully made and rigidly tested to ensure longer, carefree service.

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Satisfactory or Money Refunded—Including Shipping Charges."

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Morning Over the Alaska Highway is a reproduction in black and white of an original painting by Mr J B Taylor, A O C A , Painting Division of the Department of Fine Arts, University of Alberta

Mr Taylor's work is becoming well known in Canada. He was formerly with the R C A F and has conducted art classes throughout Canada. Many of his most interesting paintings are of types of aircraft used by the R C A F in World War II.

The New Trail is grateful to Mr Taylor for his co-operation and permission to use **Morning Over the Alaska Highway** for its cover.